SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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GEORGE W. JAMES.

A Tribute to His Memory by One Who Knew Him Well.

The good citizen, the kind father, the poor man's friend, the honest man, the noblest work of God, has gone at last! After a lingering illness of months of that mysterious disease known as disease of the heart, G. W. James died on Friday, June the 8th, aged 65 years. He had been a sufferer for more than 20 years from heart trouble, at times with greater and at others with less degree of intensity. But about four months ago the insidious malady fastened its hold upon him with a cruel and determined grip that baffled the skill of the ablest and most experienced members of the medical profession, and he knew for weeks before his departure from the scenes of earth that that event was but a question of time. He talked of death as he would of a matter of business, and was anxious to be gone, his departure being tinged with regret, only because of the dear ones he was leaving behind. His death though long expected by himself and friends, when it did come, came very suddenly. The cruel monster walked noiselessly into his chamber and going up to his bed, with cold and icy fingers unloosed the heart strings, and almost without a pang the immortal spirit of the benefactor of the poor was with its God. It is exceedingly difficult to do justice to the character of the deceased without the appearance of extravagance. To say that he was one of the most respected and useful citizens of the county would convey but a faint idea of his real worth. While respected and appreciated by the public generally, with whom he came in contact in the various affairs of every-day life, only those who have been nearest him in intimate and confidential relations, are best prepared to speak of him and bear testimony of those great qualities of head and heart which distinguished him as a good man. His kindness to friends and to the distressed poor was with him a principle, inherent in his very nature. The plaudits of the world were not considered by him when obeying that which he conceived to be his duty. Sterling integrity, kindness to relatives and friends, gratitude and benevolence were with him instincts of his nature. These great qualities clothed his actions as with a garment, not fashioned to please the eye, but to protect and help warm those promptings of his heart which he loved to obey. Those the best acquainted with him know how strictly he observed Justinian's motto, "Live honestly, hurt nobody and render to every one his dues."

Like Justinian, to these three grand precepts he reduced the whole doctrine of the law in the daily walks of life. Sober, temperate, moral in every respect, there was not the shadow of stain upon his character in all the varied relations of life in which he appeared to and dealt with the public.

As a dealer in stock, as miller, as farmer, as a merchant he was the same truthful, upright, honest man. When a partner in the firm of Sigler & James I heard an old family black woman say "I rather trade with Mars George than Mr. Sigler, for Mr. Sigler would not give you a nickel to save your life and Mars George would not cheat you out of one to save your life." On one occasion he sent one of his boys out to buy calves. The boy came in; the father looked at the calves and asked, "What did you pay for a certain calf?" The boy said $10. The upright old father said that was not enough and when he saw the man who had sold the calf he gave him $4 more. This is but one instance among thousands of his strict integrity and fair dealing. An unfortunate man could go to him with the mill-stone of insolvency about his neck and tell him a true story of his misfortunes and he would lend him his aid and his name and his means, nor would he desert him till he could swim alone or wade out of his financial troubles. He often indorsed when he knew he would have the debt to pay. He often loaned with no expectation of ever receiving back again. If a man acted fair and honest, although he might be deserted by fortune, yet George James never forsook him or withdrew his helping hand. There are perhaps not 50 men in this end of the county who do not owe the deceased from $1 to $10,000. He has had the pleasure of stretching forth the hand of munificence and saving many a sinking man, who was going down in the vortex of financial ruin. The feeble, withered hand of want was never stretched out to him in vain. No hungry beggar ever went away from his door unfed. While on his dying bed I heard a poor man say of him, "He is the only man I know in the county for whom the gates of heaven are standing wide open." I heard another one say, "If that man had not one spark of religion he would go straight to heaven for his kindness to the poor." But he had not only a spark of religion, but his whole heart was ablaze with that divine flame. His heart was an altar on which the purest incense of piety was constantly offered to his God. He was for many years a Baptist. His house was the home of the preacher; he was financially the main stay and support of his church, giving perhaps as much in aid of the church and the pay of the minister as all the other members combined. God had been good to him. He had blessed him in his land and his goods, his houses and his store, and he seemed to think that the great Creator had but loaned these things to him for the advancement of religion and the relief of distress, and well did he discharge the trust. Notwithstanding this remarkable and almost unprecedented liberality, he still left to his children a considerable fortune. In all my troubles and difficulties and financial embarassments he was the best, the truest, the most devoted and the most constant friend I ever had. When kneeling with bursting heart by that cold, lifeless body that once was the casket of the noble soul of George James, I knew that the best friend I ever had was gone from earth forever! Oh, may I, may we all, be as well prepared for the great change as was our departed friend. Death was not to him the invisible monster that he appears to the wicked, who die without hope, but to him death was but an invisible messenger that appeared to come only to suggest to him, "Had you not better quit this scene of care and suffering and go home to heaven? The shining hosts of the heavenly band will meet you far down the aisle, and with music sweet and loud shouts of joy welcome you to your eternal home." Often when by his bedside and hearing him speak of death with such composure, and so utterly devoid of tremor, and knowing the man's past life as I did, I thought how true it is that "a holy life will disarm death of its sting." When his race was run, his departure was like the unclouded setting of the evening sun.

The deceased was not only a man of moral courage, but of physical courage also. He despised fraud and deception, and in advocating right and denouncing wrong he feared no man nor no number of men. In defending the rights of his home during the war I have seen his courage put to the severest test at the point of the bayonet.

This much of his public life, but it was in the family circle and among his relatives he was best known. As a father, as a husband, as a relative, if he ever had an equal I frankly confess I never knew him.

He was born in Pulaski county, Ky., April 10, 1823. In 1860 he was married to Lizzie P., eldest daughter of John Bobbitt, Esq., of an old Virginia family of some considerable prominence. He was himself of grand old Virginia parentage and was first cousin of that eminent lawyer, A. J. James, who died some years since in Frankfort. He was first cousin of the late Jos. McAlister, of Stanford, and was much like that man in his energy and kindness to his relatives. Five children, two sons and three daughters, survive sainted father and mother, who have but gone on before. They are but pioneers to the heavenly land, and their christian virtues and exemplary lives are beacon lights, whose lambent flames will guide the orphan children home. The eldest son, J. W. James, is a prosperous merchant of Crab Orchard. The second son, Geo. Lee James, has not yet attained manhood, but is a clerk in his father's store. His oldest daughter, Louana, is a graduate of Georgetown College and a most accomplished young lady. The second daughter, Katie James, has rare talent in music, and like her sister, Louana, is endowed with the highest intellectural gifts. The youngest daughter, darling little Bertie, is a perfect prodigy of mental endowments.

The deceased made a wise and judicious will, dividing his estate equally among his five children and provided that his dry goods store should be run by his present efficient clerk and salesman, J. F. Holdam, in whom he had such unbounded confidence, until Jan. 1st, 1889.

Rev. R. R. Noel, of Lancaster, preached a very impressive funeral discourse at the Baptist church, to a large congregation of sorrowing friends and acquaintances, after which a large procession followed the remains to the beautiful cemetery on the hill, where it was tenderly put to rest by the side of his devoted wife, who had preceded him but two short years ago. Their bodies, now lie side by side in the dark, cold grave, with the lovely, pure zephyrs softly murmuring over them, but oh, darling little orphans, turn your eyes and your thoughts from the cold, dark, unfeeling grave and let me point to you in the heavenly land father and mother and your little brother Henry, walking the golden-paved streets of the New Jerusalem! Oh, will you not so live that you too may join the heavenly band? You remember well the almost idolatrous devotion your devoted father paid to the life-size portrait of your angel mother, having it placed where those piercing orbs could silently yet sympathetically gaze upon his suffering form, and from which he could derive comfort by looking into those dark, liquid eyes, which seemed to see him and to know him and weep over his suffering, and appeared to be waiting for him to go to heaven to be with her, and how he was solaced by the thought that they would soon be united again to part no more. Oh, what tongue can tell, what pen can describe the joy of that glorious re-union of father and mother and darling little babe, that years ago the angels tenderly bore to its heavenly home! As the pale reaper gathereth in the sheaves, oh may you all form one unbroken circle, with not a missing link, in that land of fadeless beauty! B.

CRAB ORCHARD.

—Mr. Arch Carson sent us word to say that he was the only man in town who had hoisted a Thurman flag. So here it is.

—We were remembered with a very sweet serenade last Monday night which we greatly enjoyed and for which we extend our thanks to the serenaders.

—Here is an item which we forgot to chronicle in our last report: Mrs. John McClure presented her husband with a little daughter on the 2d inst. Born on the 8th inst. to the wife of Mr. J. L. Yantis a son, which has been named George King.

—Miss Sallie Green has been really sick for two weeks, but is well again. Mrs. W. R. Dillion is out again, after a short spell of sickness. Miss Pauline Hardin met with a painful accident a few days ago. She fell on a hot stove and burned her right hand very badly. It is some better now.

—Go to Dripping Springs to-morrow, one and all. You will miss a good dinner and lots of fun if you do not. We will be there in response to a generous invitation received from Mr. and Mrs. Slaughter to come out and dine with them whenever convenient during this season.

—One of the most sumptuous dinings we have attended in many a day was at Mrs. J. T. Chadwick's several days ago and very much indeed was the lavish display of good things enjoyed by each of the guests present. Socially, too, the day was pleasant and will be enshrined among happy memories. Mr. and Mrs. C. are a model couple and a visit to their home is sure to be always pleasant.

—Rev. J. N. Bowling was expected to preach Mr. George James' funeral, but telegraphed he could not come. It was preached by Rev. R. R. Noel, of Lancaster, instead, who in his discourse bestowed a worthy tribute of eulogy upon the deceased. The church was crowded and many had to stand. A long line of carriages followed his remains to their last resting place. The family have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement.

—Misses Lura and Leila Doores are visiting Miss Lou Mock and other friends near Stanford. Mrs. Jael Cooper's old friends are glad to see her back home once again. Miss Hannah McFall has gone to Versailles to spend the summer with relatives. Mrs. Lizzie Bryant, of Campbellsville, is visiting Mrs. W. M. Garnett. Important business called Mr. S. W. Cotten, of Middleburg, to C. O. again last Tuesday. Miss Annie Stuart is at home from Hamilton College, Lexington. Dr. John B. Owsley and wife, Miss Sabra Hays and Mr. W. M. Higgins, of Stanford, came to Mr. James' funeral. Miss Hays is still with the Misses James. Dr. Doores, with his two little grand-daughters, Misses May Parish and Ila Lee Holdam, paid a short visit to friends at Brodhead. Messrs. Jas. and Sam Tatem are back from Pineville.

HUBBLE.

—Prof. Shemshiejian, of Lexington, will lecture here on the 23d at night.

—Dr. Neal says James Parish can not recover. Misses Mary and Allie Hubble are in Lebanon, Ohio, attending school. Mr. James Robinson's daughter, who has been away for 6 years, is in from Missouri on a visit. Dr. Traylor and Hartwell Luce are attending conference.

—R. C. Harris sold his bay On Time for $300. Plenty of tobacco plants can be had in this vicinity. Dave Prewitt's sheep are meeting with the misfortune to lose their hides in a cedar thicket and it is early for mutton. Geo. P. Bright & Yeager are running two seed strippers to perfection. Albright is bailing hay at S. E. Owsley's. Josh Swope is buying milk cows to ship. G. A. Swineboad is at home again from the mountains with a good bunch of cattle well bought.

Ishmael Weaver, a colored man who recently died at Barnesville, Ga., was the father of 72 children, of whom 52 sons were able bodied farm hands when he died. At least this is the tough story told by the local paper.

Its Delicacy of Flavor

And the efficacy of its action have rendered the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, immensely popular. It Cleanses and Tones up the clogged and feverish System, and dispels Headaches, Colds, and Fevers.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to Cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

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Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10c, 50c and $1.00. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky., and Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a positive cure for Catarrh, Dyphtheria and Canker-Mouth. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky., and Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.

THE MERRY BACHELORS AT HOME.

A DELIGHTFULLY cool night, a cloudless sky, a large attendance and the sweetest of music combined to make the Merry Bachelors' June Hop a peculiarly pleasurable event. The participants numbered far over a hundred and the spectators fully as many more. The silly fashion of beginning at the time our forefathers would have been going home was discarded and promptly at 9 the couples for the lancers formed into position and from that hour till 3:30 the enjoyment was supreme. We have rarely looked on a lovelier gathering of beautiful and elegantly dressed ladies, fresh and flush in glory of young womanhood, nor seen a nicer behaved crowd of young gentlemen. Siebert's orchestra composed of seven pieces more than maintained its reputation for furnishing the best of hop music and added largely to its popularity. The Bachelors are to be congratulated on the complete success of the entertainment and are worthy of the heartiest thanks of all who enjoyed their hospitality. Below is a list of the ladies and a discription of their toilets:

Miss Nannie Coffey, Monticello, black lace.

Miss Annie Jennings, St. Louis, white cashmere.

Miss Addie Haydon, Harrodsburg, black lace.

Miss Mamie Pickett, Shelbyville, cream tissue, lace.

Miss Alma Hagan, Richmond, white albatross; diamonds.

Miss Gertrude Grady, Columbia, cardinal silk, black lace.

Miss Georgie Edelin, Alum Springs, garnet velvet, cream flannel.

DANVILLE.

Miss Nannie Dunn, cream surah silk, lace.

Miss Sadie Bright, garnet velvet, pink surah overdress.

LANCASTER.

Miss Mattie Brown, blue satin, white lace.

Miss Emma Leavell, blue silk, lace overdress.

LOUISVILLE.

Miss Lizzie Snyder, white embroidered mull.

Miss Jennie Grainger, pink surah silk, lace.

Miss Laura Lindenberger, white Swiss, ribbon trimmings.

CRAB ORCHARD.

Miss Anna Fish, black silk, lace overdress.

Miss Irene Dillion, white silk en traine, pink silk bodice.

HUSTONVILLE.

Miss Belle Cook, pink tulle over pink silk.

Miss Jesse Cook, white tulle over green silk.

Miss Bessie Drye, black tulle over black silk.

Miss Sallie Cook, canary tulle over canary silk.

STANFORD.

Miss Sue Rout, black lace.

Miss Maggie Welsh, white flannel.

Miss Bessie Reid, pink and white silk; pearls.

Miss Bessie Richards, white flannel; flowers.

Miss Emma Saufley, white moire silk, en traine.

Miss Annie Alcorn, blue surah, lace overdress.

Miss Maggie Owsley, pink surah silk; diamonds.

Miss Maggie Owsley, pink moire silk; diamonds.

Miss Bessie Engleman, black silk, dull jet trimmings.

Miss Rhoda Portman, green Henrietta cloth, tinsel.

Miss Ella Shanks, pink silk, pearl trimmings; diamonds.

Miss Helen Saufley, white cashmere and moire; flowers.

Miss Anne Shanks, white silk, pearl passamenterie; diamonds.

The gentlemen present were: M. C. Wearen, S. M. Wilhite, J. T. Carson, W. B. Sale, James Clark, George Herbert, Robert Wheedon, Louisville.

W. J. Cardwell, M. H. Howard, W. O. Offutt, Wm. Severance, Lebanon.

M. O. Curd, Bruce Howell, Somerset.

A. H. Rice, James Currey, Samuel Duncan, Lancaster.

George Phelps, Newland Jones, R. L. Walker, T. S. Hagan, Richmond.

Dr. J. W. Guest, Wm. Dugan, Mahan, Batterton, Basil Guest, Craig. Bowman, Hudson, Skillman, Price, Jones, Wilson, Robertson, Danville.

James B. Cook, W. S. Huffman, Will Huffman, Fred Peacock, Jerry Adams, Hustonville.

D. R. Carpenter, C. C. Carson, E. C. Walton, J. B. Hobbs, R. P. White, G. L. Penny, W. B. Hill, Eph Pennington, H. E. King, R. G. Denny, J. S. Owsley, Jr., E. H. Jones, B. W. Givens, Gabe Lackey, B. G. Pennington, James C. Reid, John Bright, Stanford.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind. says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky., and Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.

BUGGIES, CARRIAGES!

Surreys, Phaetons, Buckboards, Road Carts and Spring Wagons, the best assortment we have ever had, embracing over

30

Different styles and prices. Our stock consists largely of the better grades, and includes some of the very best vehicles made for the trade. Come and see our goods before making your selections. You will be astonished to see such a stock in Stanford.

GEO. D. WEAREN, MAN'G'R.

MRS. J. F. WEAREN, PROPRIETOR.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS
—AT—
T. R. WALTON'S.

Extracts for Ice Cream
—AT—
T. R. WALTON'S.

ELEGANT GREEN TEA
—AT—
T. R. WALTON'S.

NICE CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS
—AT—
T. R. WALTON'S.

Fruit Jars & Sealing Wax
—AT—
T. R. WALTON'S.

FOR SALE!

Fifty-one Acres of Land, mostly in grass, with small house on it, 4 miles on Crab Orchard Pike. Terms easy. T. R. WALTON.

FOR RENT!

If above is not sold I will rent the house at a reasonable figure. T. R. WALTON.

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LIMITED EXPRESS TRAINS BETWEEN CINCINNATI, OHIO AND NEW ORLEANS, LA'

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Through Cars to New Orleans, Louisiana and Florida Twice Daily.

THE SOUTHERN ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA.

THE TEXAS SHORT LINE.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 6, 1888.

READ DOWN. TRAINS SOUTH					STATIONS.	READ UP. TRAINS NORTH.			
No. 7. Daily.	No. 3. Daily, Ex. Sun.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Daily.			No. 6. Daily.	No. 2.	No. 4. Daily.	No. 8. Daily.
8 17 a m	4 03 p m	8 00 p m	7 55 a m	L've	Cincinnati	A'r'v 6 40 a m	6 42 p m	10 25 a m	6 00 p m
9 51 a m	5 47 p m	9 35 p m	.....	.....	Williamstown	L've 5 13 a m	.....	8 30 a m	4 22 p m
10 39 a m	7 02 p m	10 37 p m	.....	.....	Georgetown	..... 4 10 a m	.....	7 24 a m	3 08 p m
11 30 p m	7 35 p m	11 05 p m	10 15 a m	.....	Lexington	..... 3 48 a m	4 15 p m	7 00 a m	2 40 p m
12 50 p m	8 52 p m	12 15 p m	.....	.....	Danville	..... 2 38 a m	.....	5 30 a m	1 19 p m
1 15 p m	9 10 p m	12 30 a m	11 25 a m	.....	Junction City	..... 2 28 a m	3 10 p m	5 20 a m	1 00 p m
3 00 p m	.....	2 05 a m	12 30 p m	.....	Somerset	..... 1 05 a m	1 50 p m	.....	11 05 a m
6 50 p m	.....	5 25 a m	3 15 p m	.....	Oakdale	..... 9 55 p m	11 25 a m	.....	7 25 a m
10 00 p m	.....	8 20 a m	.....	Ar'v	Chattanooga	L've 7 10 p m	9 00 a m	.....	4 00 a m
.....	.....	8 50 a m	6 00 p m	L've	Chattanooga	Ar'v 6 20 p m	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	1 10 p m	.....	Ar'v	Attalla	..... 2 15 p m	.....	.....	.....
.....	.....	3 45 p m	11 10 p m	L've	Birmingham	..... 11 35 p m	3 30 a m	.....	.....
.....	.....	6 00 p m	12 48 a m	.....	Tuscaloosa	..... 9 10 a m	1 40 a m	.....	.....
.....	.....	11 25 p m	4 10 a m	Ar'v	Meridian	L've 4 20 a m	10 30 p m	.....	.....
.....	.....	6 30 a m	9 30 a m	Ar'v	New Orleans	L've 9 00 p m	5 00 p m	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	5 10 a m	L've	Meridian	Ar'v	10 00 p m	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	9 00 a m	L've	Jackson	Ar'v	6 15 p m	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	11 10 a m	L've	Vicksburg	.....	4 00 p m	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	4 20 p m	L've	Monroe	.....	10 05 a m	.....	.....
.....	.....	.....	8 15 p m	Ar'v	Shreveport	.....	6 00 a m	.....	.....

N. B. Train No. 9 leaves Oakdale at 5 25, A M, and arrives in Chattanooga at 9 00, A M. No. 10 leaves Chattanooga at 5 00, P. M., and arrives at Oakdale at 8 25.

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., JUNE 15 1888

W. P. WALTON.

SIX PAGES.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

Of New York.

For Vice-President,

ALLEN G. THURMAN,

Of Ohio.

For Judge of the Court of Appeals,

JUDGE W. S. PRYOR,

LIKE most of us, it seems that Mr. Thurman can not rule his own household as well as he is fitted to govern men. It is related of him that on one occasion he invited a number of his friends to dine with him, intending to garnish the repast with wine, as gentlemen like to do, but when the time came his wife, who is a Kentucky woman and knows how to keep a poor man in subjection, pointedly refused to permit any liquors to be presented. The Old Roman knew it was useless to kick, so he swallowed his disappointment and his Apolonaris water with the best complacency he could command and entertained his guests in his usual happy style. When the time came for them to leave he followed them to the gate and with evident relief said quietly: "Gentlemen, the old woman is boss of this establishment, but thank God she does not run the town. Let's retire hard-by and wash the Apolonaris taste out of our mouths." The invitation was accepted and the taste was removed. Our prohibition friends may use this against the coming vice president, but we can't help it. When we see a hen-pecked man get the better of the boss of his home, we can not down a fellow feeling for him nor fail to join in his exultation.

AT the great ratification meeting by Tammany Hall, Tuesday night, Gov. Hill spoke in the most eulogistic terms of President Cleveland and complimented the courage, honesty and sincerity of his administration. He also paid a high tribute to Mr. Thurman and said if he was too old then Dix was too old to be governor of New York at 76, Samuel Adams to be governor of Massachusetts at 75, John Marshall to be chief justice at 81, John Quincy Adams to serve in Congress at 80, Benjamin Franklin to help form our Constitution at 79 and Simon Cameron to be Senator at 78. Von Moltke commands the German army at 80 and Gladstone is 79.

THE current Lebanon Standard and Times contains the valedictory of Mr. J. W. Hopper, who for 18 years has made it the most substantial and trustworthy paper in the State. He gives no reason for his retirement, but it is understood that it is on account of failing health, which his many friends wish will soon be restored. He is too good a man to remain out of the ranks and his return will be hailed with pleasure. Mr. C. M. Phillips, a young lawyer of ability and an excellent writer, will succeed Mr. Hopper, while John C. Kennedy, who has experience and capacity, will become business manager. Here's looking at the new team.

THE State Central Committee will meet next Wednesday to take measures for a thorough democratic re-organization of the State. Chairman M. C. Alford recommends the formation of clubs in every town and county, and is confident that all that is necessary to restore the old-time majority of 40,000 to 60,000 is to get the vote out. A club will be formed here and we hope in every part of the county. We have one of the grandest tickets ever presented to the American people, and every democrat should see that it receives the largest majority ever cast.

GOV. HOADLY, of Ohio, was opposed to the nomination of Thurman and says if he had have had a week's more time he could have prevented it. One who knows says that "Old Malaria's" opposition comes from the fact that Thurman preferred Durbin Ward as a candidate for governer when Hoadly ran and that since then he has been instrumental in getting some of Hoadly's coal oil friends very near the penitentiary door.

OUR own Billy O'Bradley is accused of saying that "We can surely carry Kentucky for the republican party if the people from the North will come over and help us." We hardly believe he said it, but if he did he was either falsifying or joking. There is not enough money in the North, or in the world, for that matter, to buy Kentucky from its democratic principles, and no one knows it so well as the bantam from Garrard.

THINGS are getting red hot in Chicago and it is said if local influences avail, Gresham will be made the republican nominee for president. It is also said that Billy O'B. has a wee little boom and here's hoping it will increase and enlarge till he can grasp the coveted prize.

THE Virginia Wises inherit the beligerent nature of the great Henry A., in a marked degree. John S. is nearly always in a row and his cousin, George D., Congressman from the Richmond district, is often in a similar fix. His latest exploit was to "smat on the snoot" Lewis Bossieux, a local politician, who intimated that he had prevaricated. The "code" must be falling into inocuous desuetude when its most distinguished advocates resort to fist and skull methods of settling their debates.

NEWS CONDENSED.

—The Convention Hall at Chicago will seat 8,150 people.

—In a hail storm in India recently 150 persons were killed by hail.

—President Cleveland will not be formally notified of his nomination till the 26th.

—Thomas O'Brien was acquitted at Lexington of the murder of Henry Metcalf, Jr.

—Seven men were killed by a cave-in of earth at a brick works at Menomee, Minn.

—The Western Union earned $5,000,000 last quarter and declared a dividend of 1¼ per cent.

—The Kentucky Union has let 21 miles of its road from Clay City eastward to the Mason-Ford Co.

—Lee county voted $50,000 in aid of the Louisville Southern last Saturday by a majority of 138 votes out of 600 cast.

—The Rhode Island General Assembly formally declared Jonathan Chase U. S. Senator for six years from March 4, 1889.

—The monument to mark the spot where Stonewall Jackson fell at Chancellorsville, Va., was dedicated Wednesday.

—Albert Miller was sentenced at Harrodsburg, Pa., to two months' imprisonment for kissing his sweetheart on the street.

—Eighteen convicts on the Versailles and Georgetown railroad escaped this week, and a reward of $50 each is offered for them.

—J. J. Cody, foreman of the Mammoth Cave railroad, accidentally shot himself and died from the effects of a loss of blood.

—Peter Alt, a Baltimore hotel keeper, while abusing his wife was shot and killed by his 15-year-old son, who came to his mother's defense.

—A mob of 60 persons chased Silas Anderson, a negro charged with incendiarism to Somerset, who saved his neck by getting a policeman to put him in jail.

—Mrs. Sheridan, the mother of the General, died at her home at Somerset, O., Tuesday, aged 90. The news of her son's illness was kept from her, but she must have thought strange of his absence.

—The Ashland Hotel, Lexington, including the store-room, sold last week to A. S. Reed for $25,155. The property belonged to Mrs. Crockett and the sale of that and her other houses and lots aggregated $60,655.

—The recent severe rains have caused the greatest flood ever known in North Minnesota. Along the banks of logging streams, tributary to St. Louis river, millions of acres of land are overflowed and much damage has been done.

—The statement is made in several papers of prominence that Judge Thurman is nearly 76 years old. According to Lalmon, the Judge was born on the 13th of November, 1813, so that he will be 75 years old the very day that he is elected vice president.

—Judge Bigger, who was speaker of the Kentucky House several sessions ago, dropped dead at Paducah, Monday. It will be remembered that during the session referred to John D. White and he had some words, which were followed up later by blows from White, who was perhaps 30 years his junior.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Rev. A. S. Moffett will preach at McKinney Sunday afternoon at 3½ o'clk.

—Talmage says the routine prayers of a clergyman in church shouldn't be answered.

—Elder Cobb's meeting, now in its 3d week, at Cynthiana, has 23 additions.—[Kentuckian.

—The Mormons bought 40,000 acres of land in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico, for colonization purposes.

—The Bible College at Lexington graduated nine young ministers this week and expelled two pupils for bad conduct.

—Rev. Morris Evans, W. N. Potts and S. S. Myers represented the Stanford church in the District Conference at Wilmore this week.

—There are 17 Baptist churches in Cincinnati, with an aggregete membership of 3,700 persons, whose contributions amounted last year to $35,000.

—In Jessamine, the meeting at Nonesuch closed with 37 additions, making 100 additions since last fall. Their new church just finished cost $2,000 and is handsomely furnished.

—Rev. P. G. Elsom writes that his meeting at Shepherdsville so far has brought 15 into the fold, 7 coming in at a glorious meeting Wednesday night. He has accepted the call at Quitman, Ga., and will go thence July 1.

—The Presbyterian General Assembly reports that $800,000 were raised in the past year for home missions, being $130,000 increase. This supports 1,486 missionaries and 3,715 churches. The Assembly recommends the raising of $850,000 for home missions in the coming year.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Gabe Elkin bought of Mrs. Wesley Rout several beef cattle at 3 cents.

—T. J. Curtis has sold to H. J. Bennett 16 yearling mules at $62.50 per head.—[Richmond Climax.

—Macbeth, the winner of the Louisville Derby, won the Kansas City Derby Tuesday, over Gallifet and a big field.

—Sam Young, of Cumberland county, sold to Ike Shelby, of Lincoln, 60 head of 3-year old steers and heifers at $25 per head.—[Columbia Herald.

—Walker Buckner sold 700 bushels of wheat Monday to Spears & Stuart at 86 cents and to same firm the first eight days' stripping of his blue-grass seed at 20c per bushel.—[Paris News.

—S. R. Raney in remitting his subscription writes from Golden City, Mo., that crops are looking very fine in his section and that the county is on a big boom on account of a new railroad thro' it.

—Rains during the past few days have made this section of the Ohio Valley to blossom as the Cleveland rose and set vegetation to waving like whole fields of Thurman bandanas. It is going to be a good year for those who love both this world and the next.—[Louisville Times.

—B. F. Patton sold to Thos. Lisle 150 common sheep at $2.40 each. Rufus Ecton bought from J. H. Besuden 140 hogs weighing 165 pounds at 5c. They were shipped to Richmond, Va. S. H. Oden sold to H. P. Thomson 501 acres of land adjoining the city on the south and partly within the town limits at $200 per acre.—[Winchester Democrat.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—One of our merchants, Mr. J. Joseph, has advertised his stock for sale at cost.

—Uncle Johnny Collier, who lived near here on the Lexington pike, died Wednesday of kidney trouble, aged 60 years.

—Several parties from the mountains, who have sold out their lands up there for big money, have been in Garrard this week looking for farms.

—If the Old Roman mops up the republican party as thoroughly as a bandana handkerchief mops off the bulging brow of a democratic statesman, then indeed "that do settle it."

—H. C. Kauffman's little daughter, Frankie, fell from the stairway landing, a distance of about 12 feet, last Wednesday, and striking upon her head, received a very severe injury. At this writing, Thursday morning, the little sufferer is some better and it is thought she will recover.

—I met in Omaha a newspaper man, and one of the brightest of the class, O. H. Rothacher, a Virginian by birth, but raised in Kentucky, who said to me: "The West is the place to make money, but the only fit place to live in this world is Kentucky." And I am inclined to think he is right.

—Cicero Price sold to Jeff Purcifull, of Pineville, his farm on Sugar Creek, containing 156 acres for $6,000 cash. Several of Pineville's capitalists have been here the past week and it is quite likely that a considera amount of capital will be invested in Garrard county lands during the next few days.

—John W. Miller sold to Thomas B. Walker the livery stable and vacant lot on Stanford street for $2,000. Mr. Walker will at once open up the livery business in the stable now on the lot and will also begin the erection of a fine livery and sale stable on the corner where the old Hamilton hotel formerly stood.

—Your correspondent returned from Omaha Tuesday. If there be any one in this country who is at a loss to account for the scarcity of money here, the said correspondent can tell him or her where it has gone. Omaha is a hummer and claims 100,000 people. The city is well built and every dollar of the millions invested there came from the old States. Hence these groans.

—Victor, eldest son of Thomas P. and Sallie M. Wherritt, died at his father's residence in this place Monday evening, aged 20 years. After a funeral sermon by Rev. J. C. Randolph, his remains were laid to rest in the Lancaster cemetery. In the death of this young man Lancaster loses one of her brightest and noblest boys. His universal popularity could only arise from his trueness of friendship and nobility of heart and mind. To know him was to love him, hence his friends were legion and his enemies none. He was a member of the Owsley Rifles, which organization attended his funeral in a body and adopted appropriate resolutions regarding his demise. The armory is draped in mourning for his memory.

—Miss May Ferguson, of Covington, is a guest of Miss Sallie Anderson. Mess. Horace Logan, Fred Hamilton and L. D. Hollingsworth, of the Louisville Southern corps of engineers, were in town on Tuesday. W. R. Jennings, of Springfield, came up to see his mother Tuesday and left Wednesday to accept a position in Ohio. Misses Lula and Mary Sandifer have returned from school at Russellville, Ky. G. Jones Salter, of Beepe, Ark., is visiting relatives here. Miss Dollie Brown, who has been attending school at Shelbyville, has returned home. Mrs. R. L. Grinnan, of St. Louis, is visiting Mrs. W. N. Bush. A. M. Kinnaird, Fleece Robinson, and Wm. Cook, of Danville, attended the funeral of Victor Wherritt Tuesday. Mrs. H. Burnam Price is visiting her parents at Helenwood, Tenn.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Thompson sells goods at cost for cash. 2t

—Teachers' examination will be held first Friday in July.

—Brodhead Academy's closing exercises took place last Friday.

—F. L. Thompson is closing out his entire stock of goods at cost for cash. 2t

—An infant of Jeff Madden was bitten on the toe by a rat, resulting in erysipelas.

—Culpepper postoffice, this county, will probably be re-established in a short time.

—The May and Fifer Minstrels will exhibit here to-night and to-morrow night.

—A child was recently born in this county with a face resembling a distorted false face. It did not live.

—James Dolan, of Pine Hill, was badly hurt in a coal bank in Laurel Saturday by slate falling upon him.

—A meeting will be held on Thursday night at the court-house to consider the question of a water supply for the town.

—Mrs. Henry McClure went to Stanford last week and had a tumor removed from her neck by Drs. Peyton and Carpenter.

—Geo. Fredericks was up before the judge Monday on a charge of having furnished boys with whisky. He gave bond.

—Another grocery store will be started here next week. Andrew Baker will open in the house lately vacated by J. L. Whitehead.

—James Jones, while hiving bees, had several of the little insects crawl into his sock. He is now walking with a cane and a large foot.

—The Sunday-school fever seems to have struck this county. Nearly every school house as well as the churches have flourishing organizations.

—James Brewer, who is in jail on account of concealed weapons, is strongly suspicioned as being the party who fired the fatal shot that killed Mrs. Decker two weeks since. It is said that strong circumstancial evidence has been gathered against him.

—Mrs. J. G. Carter is gradually growing worse. Andrew Baker is in Pineville again. S. L. Whitehead was up from Pineville Tuesday. J. W. Brown went to Knoxville Tuesday. Mrs. Weber and children, of Knoxville, arrived here Wednesday to spend the summer.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Ann and Ada Harlan were before the police court Thursday morning for a breach of the peace and were fined $5 each.

—Dick Bently, a young negro, who has been in the penitentiary once and in the work-house frequently, is now under arrest, charged with stealing goods worth about $800 from Robertson & Kinnaird.

—Mr. Thomas Lane, an employe of the Danville planing mill company, fell a distance of 30 feet from a cherry tree on Wednesday evening and was severely hurt. At this time the extent of his injuries are not known.

—Jasper Coulter stole a pair of shoes from J. P. Thorel, host of the Clemens House, on Wednesday and as he was leaving on the south-bound 9 o'clock passenger train, he was arrested by Policeman Charles Sandifer and lodged in jail.

—Boys and young men, white and black, persist in bathing in Fogarty's pond, on the Stanford & Lancaster pike in daylight, while ladies and children are passing by. The officers are watching them and they may soon be called upon to pay a fine for their indecent conduct.

—Miss Maggie McRoberts has returned from Campbellsville to remain until after commencement. Col. J. W. Guest and W. P. Guest have returned from St. Louis. The offer of $10,000 which Col. Guest received for Heron was increased to $12,000, not accepted. He regards him as one of the best two-year-olds in the whole country. Mrs. H. P. Vass, of Mobile, Alabama, is here to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Guest.

—The closing exercises of Mrs. Ella D. Duke's excellent school took place at the Opera House Tuesday night, in the presence of a large audience. Mrs. Duke has had thorough training as a teacher. A graduate of Louisville High School, she taught for several years at Bransford College, Owensboro, and later occupied a responsible position in the Louisville High School, which position she filled at the time of her marriage to Col. Duke, of this county, in 1868. Her chief assistant is Miss Hattie Marrs, a gradnate several years ago of Bell Seminary, where the accomplished Mrs. Mary Bell Allen was principal.

A Card.

To the Editor Interior Journal.)

Lest some of the patrons of the Male Seminary should be induced to believe that on taking charge of the school I will make a sweeping change of text books, let me, please, make the following statement: I never make changes simply to reflect on the previous management, or to gratify some pet fancy of my own, but only when the intrinsic merits of the new book are evidently far superior to those of the old. I make these changes so gradual as scarcely to be felt, remembering that school books are quite expensive to the patron. Therefore, I propose to allow classes to continue in the books they have been using until finished, and then I will suggest as to the character of the new book.

ALEX S. PAXTON.

LEE F. HUFFMAN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
STANFORD, - - KENTUCKY.
Office south side Main, two doors above Depot St.

NOTICE.

MR. E. F. NEWCOME will be in our city in a few days taking orders from select families for J. D. Larkin & Co's. Sweet Home Soap. Every family should give their order as the soap is sent to responsible parties on 30 day's trial. You run no risk. Fifty-two orders in Danville in two days. 3t

TAXES! TAXES!

To The Voters of Lincoln County:

The Tax Books are now ready for 1888 and I am ready to receive the taxes. Everybody will please come forward and pay early.
30-tf T. D. NEWLAND, S. L. C.

WOOD WALLACE,
THE GENTS' FURNISHER,
513 4th St., Louisville.

The fashions of the day in the Gents' Furnishing line will always be found in my store. I am agent for the Indianapolis Steam Laundry, the best Laundry in the world.

W. B. PENNY,
DENTIST,

Office on Lancaster st., opposite court-house. All work guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

H. A. EVANS, A. B., A. M.
Analytical Chemist,
LANCASTER, - - - - - KENTUCKY.

Makes a specialty of coal, mineral water and mineral analysis. Analytical work of any kind. Send for a circular. 13

NEWCOMB HOTEL,
MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public.
M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop.,
$541. Mt. Vernon, Ky.

ICE, ICE, ICE!

I will deliver to regular customers in Stanford and vicinity every morning

At One Cent Per Pound!

Accounts must be paid at the close of each month or when customer quits.
29 R. E. BARROW.

C. A. BENEDICT & CO.,
Well Drillers & Pump Adjusters,
STANFORD, KY.

Wells drilled to order and Pumps furnished at factory prices. 30

C. W. METCALF. J. S. HAYS.
METCALF & HAYS,
ATTYS. AT LAW & REAL ESTATE ACTS.
BARBOURVILLE and PINEVILLE, KY.

Will practice in any court in Eastern Kentucky. Examinations of land titles made a specialty. Any size tracts of timber, coal and mineral lands for sale. Information furnished on any point and correspondence solicited. 28-tf.

EDWARD H. FOX,
ARTIST & PHOTOGRAPHER,
DANVILLE, KY.

Has moved to his elegant new building opposite the postoffice and is better than ever prepared to accommodate the public with fine pictures from photograph to life size. Satisfaction guaranteed.

STANFORD
PLANING MILL COMPANY
Manufacturers of

Flooring, Weatherboarding, Ceiling, Finishing Lumber, Mouldings, Sash, Etc. Sash, Doors and Blinds always in stock.

JACKSON HOUSE.
LONDON, KENTUCKY.
CAPT. FRANK B. RILEY, PROPRIETOR.

Thoroughly Renovated and Refurnished. First-class Fare and Reasonable Prices. Day and night Trains are met by Polite Porters of this Popular House. 20y-tf.

NEW BUTCHER SHOP.

I have opened a butcher shop at Row and in the Ferrill Store house and am prepared to furnish the public with all kinds of meats, fish and oysters in their season. As heretofore I will continue running my wagon delivering meat to my customers in Stanford and vicinity.
42-tf M. F. ELKIN.

CRAB ORCHARD SPRINGS
Crab Orchard, Ky.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

Fine Brass and String Band in Attendance from July 1st to September 1st. Rates greatly reduced, $2 per day and $10 per week and upward.
THOMAS NEWMAN, Manager;
JAS. C. KING, Resident Supt.;
[34] D. B. EDMISTON, Clerk.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.



W. H. JACKSON & CO., PRO'RS.
LONDON, KY.

Good turnouts and saddle horses always for hire on reasonable terms. London is the most convenient point on the railroad to reach places in the in the mountain section of the State. 10



Elegant furniture, sharp razors and experienced workmen make my Tonsorial Artist Rooms the foremost in this part of the State. Hair cutting, shaving and shampooing done in the latest and most improved style. My special attention will be given to ladies and children.
10 JESSE J. THOMPSON,
Stanford, Ky.

S. S. MARTIN. IND. S. PERKINS
BRODHEAD, KY., MAY, 1888.

Allright & Martin beg to inform their many friends and customers of the change in firm name to

MARTIN & PERKINS,

The new firm hopes not only to sustain the reputation of the old, but intends to make many improvements in the manufacture of tobacco which will be to the interest of our customers. We will devote special attention to our Natural Leaf brands of Kentucky's best leaf. Thanking you for past favors and asking for a continuance of your trade, we remain Respectfully yours,
5-6m MARTIN & PERKINS.

NOTICE!

TO THE CITIZENS OF LINCOLN COUNTY.

Having recently equipped a fine Roller Mill in the town of Stanford that we defy any Mill to equal in quality of flour, we think the citizens of the county should have county pride enough to patronize and sustain the same. We wish to inform whom it may concern that we are in the market to buy your wheat and corn and will always give the highest market price for same. We have added some new machinery to our corn meal department and can now make meal to suit any person. It cannot be equalled by any other mill in this vicinity. We solicit a trial in our flour and meal department. All having grain in our line for sale will please call at the Mill, where our agent will be found at all times, who will give the best prices for same. Bran and chipstuff always in stock.
W. N. POTTS,
25-tf Supt., Stanford Roller Mill Co.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION.

The undersigned, Harvey Floyd, F. S. Gooch, Major T. Reynolds, L. G. Gooch, W. H. Miller, E. B. Caldwell, Jr., and J. S. Young, have associated themselves together to become incorporated as a stock company under the corporate name of the Highland & Waynesburg Turnpike Road Co.

The business to be conducted is the building, maintaining and conducting of a McAdamized turnpike road from the present terminus of the Stanford and Halls Gap turnpike in Lincoln county through Highland and Waynesburg precincts to the Pulaski county line, or a part of such named turnpike.

The principal place of business shall be High land, Lincoln county, Ky.

The corporation shall commence on the 15th day of June, 1888, and terminate on the 15th day of June 1918.

The authorized capital stock is to be twenty thousand dollars, which shall be paid at such times and in such amounts and upon such terms as the Board of Directors shall prescribe.

The affairs of the corporation are to be managed by a board of five Directors, one of whom shall be selected as president by the board, and such directors shall be elected on the first Saturday in June of each year and shall serve for one year next ensuing their election. Said board shall also elect a clerk and treasurer.

The highest amount of indebtedness to which this corporation may at any time subject itself shall not exceed one thousand dollars.

The private property of the stockholders shall be exempt from its corporate debts.

L. G. Gooch, M. T. Reynolds, F. S. Gooch, Harvey Floyd, W. H. Miller, E. B. Caldwell, Jr., J. S. Young.
Stanford June 1, 1888.

KentuckyCentral R. R.

"BLUE GRASS ROUTE."

THE SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
From
CENTRAL KENTUCKY
To all Points
NORTH, EAST, WEST AND SOUTH-WEST.
FAST LINE BETWEEN
LEXINGTON & CINCINNATI.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY —, 1888.

South-Bound.	No. 7. Ex. Sun.	No. 1. Daily	No. 5. Ex. Sun.
Lve Covington	8 30 a m	3 35 p m	2 00 p m
Lve Falmouth	10 01 a m	4 46 p m	3 28 p m
Lve Cynthiana	11 05 a m	5 46 p m	4 30 p m
Arr Paris	11 40 a m	6 20 p m	5 10 p m
Arr Lexington	12 30 p m	7 10 p m	6 10 p m
Lve Paris	11 50 a m	6 55 p m	5 20 p m
Arr Winchester	12 35 p m	7 25 p m	6 05 p m
Arr Richmond	2 00 p m		7 10 p m
Arr Lancaster	3 10 p m		8 15 p m
Arr Stanford	6 00 p m		8 40 p m
Lve Richmond	1 05 p m		
Arr Berea	3 0 p m		
Arr Lexington	5 45 p m		
North-Bound.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.
Lve Livingston	8 05 a m		
Lve Berea	10 25 a m		
Arr Richmond	11 45 a m		
Lve Stanford	7 20 a m	5 25 a m	
Lve Lancaster	9 10 a m	7 45 a m	
Arr Richmond	11 00 a m	9 50 a m	
Lve Richmond	1 30 p m	6 30 a m	
Arr Winchester	2 05 p m	7 40 a m	
Arr Paris	3 5 p m	8 05 a m	
Lve Lexington	2 00 p m	7 35 a m	1 00 p m
Lve Paris	3 40 p m	8 30 a m	3 30 p m
Lve Cynthiana	4 06 p m	9 06 a m	4 30 p m
Lve Falmouth	4 51 p m	10 01 a m	5 25 p m
Arr Covington	6 00 p m	11 45 a m	6 50 p m

On the Maysville Branch, No. 9 leaves Paris at 5 30, a m and No. 11, at 5 20, p m, arriving at Maysville at 10 30, a m, and 7 40, p m. No. 10 leaves Maysville at 5 00, a m, arriving at Paris at 8 20, a m. No. 12 leaves Maysville at 1 05 and arrives at Paris at 4 25, p m. These trains are daily except Sunday.

No. 32 leaves Covington at 8 30 a m, arrives at Falmouth at 10 30 a m; Sunday only. No. 31 leaves Falmouth at 4 30 p m, arrives at Covington at 6 30 p m; Sunday only. No. 15 leaves Lexington 7 15 p m, arrives Paris 7 55 p m. No. 8 leaves Covington 5 20 p m, arrives Falmouth 7 20 p m. No 7 leaves Falmouth at 5 50 a m, arrives at Covington at 7 50 a m.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

NOTE.—Trains 5 and 4 are daily between Winchester, Lexington and Cincinnati, other trains are daily except Sunday.

Direct connection is made at Winchester with Chesapeake & Ohio for Mt. Sterling, Ashland, Huntington, Charlestan, W. Va., and Eastern cities.

FAST LINE.—Nos. 3 and 4 run via Winchester. Solid trains with Pullman Sleeping Cars, between Cincinnati and Richmond, Va., and Winchester and Washington.

Through tickets and baggage checked to any destination reached by a railroad.

For full particulars address any agent of the Co.

E. H. BACON, Traveling Pass'g'r Agt., Lexington, Ky.
S. F. B. MORSE, Gen'l Pass'g'r Agt., Covington, Ky.
H. E. HUNTINGTON, General Manager.
GenOffices, Covington, Kentucky.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

SIX PAGES.

MISS HARRISON,

PURCHASING AGENT.

Hotel Emery, - - - Cincinnati, O.

Would thankfully solicit your patronage in purchasing for people outside of the city, in any line of goods, viz—Dry Goods, Millinery, Notions of all kinds, Furniture and Carpets.

Wedding Outfits and Mourning Goods a specialty. I also "chaperon" Ladies visiting Cincinnati shopping or sight-seeing. Best references given. Charges reasonable. Telephone 57.

INSURE

In the Penn Mutial Life Insurance Co., Philadelphia.

It is an old and thoroughly reliable, conservative company, now in its 41st year with $12,500,000 assets and $2,500,000 surplus. Its rates are as low as any old and reliable company, with dividends unsurpassed, a reputation for fair dealing excelled by none and plans to suit everybody. Would call the attention of business men to its new endowment, accumulated surplus and 6 per cent. guaranteed bonds plan of policies.

☞ Women insured on the same rate as men.

JOHN K. FAULKNER,
6 jan District Agent for Kentucky.

MONON ROUTE

LOUISVILLE NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY.

A NEW FAST MAIL

Leaving Both - -

LOUISVILLE & CINCINNATI

Daily, Secures to Travelers,

THE MOST RAPID ROUTE

Ever attempted between the great commercial cities on the Ohio River and Chicago, and hence the fastest time and most comfortable trains between all points in the South, or to the West and Northwest. The counterpart of this train on all trunk lines is denominated The Limited Express. The superb rolling stock we employ gives patrons Unlimited Comfort.

☞ At all Coupon Ticket Offices in the South you will find our time tables and tickets. Say Monon, get Monon and stick to Monon, if you want to save money and have a pleasant journey.

E. O. McCORMICK,
General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
City Ticket Agents and Officers:
E. A. Bucknell, 227 4th Ave., Louisville, Ky.
I. M. Torrence, 129 Vine st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

L. & N.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

The Great

THROUGH TRUNK LINE.

To The

SOUTH & WEST

With

PULLMAN PALACE CARS.

Louisville
To Nashville,
Memphis,
Atlanta,
Montgomery,
Little Rock,
Mobile and New Orleans.
Newport News & Miss. Valley Co.

Only one change to points in

ARKANSAS & TEXAS.

EMIGRANTS

Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive Special rates.

☞ See agents of this Company for rates, routes &c., or write to

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Louisville, Ky.

Chesapeake & Ohio!

PULLMAN CARS AND SOLID TRAINS

EAST

To Washington, Richmond and Old Point Comfort.

WEST

To Louisvile and Cincinnati

Connections direct for all points in the

WEST NORTH-WEST AND SOUTH-WEST.

(IN EFFECT NOV. 13, '87.	No. 4. Daily.	No. Day Ex. Sun.
Lv Louisville	7 00 p m	6 50 a m
Arr Lexington	10 35 p m	11 50 a m
" White Sulphur Springs	.....	5 10 a m
" Charlottsville (V M Junct	5 10 p m	11 40 a m
" Richmond	9 00 p m	3 50 p m
" Newport News	10 35 a m	6 35 p m
" Old Point Comfort	11 00 a m	7 00 p m
" Norfolk	11 40 a m	7 40 p m
" Washington	9 40 p m	8 23 p m
" Baltimore	11 25 p m	11 5 p m
" Philadelphia	3 00 a m	3 00 a m
" New York	6 20 a m	6 .0 a m

Lexington Division Trains run by Central time Main Line Trains east of Huntington run by Eastern time, which is one hour faster than Central time.

ADDITIONAL TRAINS.—No. 11, daily except Sunday, leave Olive Hill 4 45 a m; Mt. Sterling 7 00 a m; arrive Lexington 8 35 a m; arrive at Cincinnati via Winchester 11 35 a m.

No. 12, daily except Sunday, leave Cincinnati 2 00 p m; Lexington 5 35 p m; arrive Mt. Sterling 7 13 p m; Olive Hill 9 20 p m.

No. 5, daily, leave Clifton Forge at 7 00 a m; Charleston 12 30 p m; arrive Ashland 5 40 p m; Columbus 11 17 p m.

No. 6, daily leave Ashland 7 10 a m; arrive at Charleston 11 22 a m; Clifton Forge 7 36 p m.

Pullman Sleeping Cars on all through trains.

Old Dominion Steamships leave Norfork on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 30 p m for New York.

For Tickets, Rates, Information, etc., apply at ticket office or address

W. C. WICKHAM, Receiver. H. W FULLER, Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

INTERESTING INFORMATION FROM MANY SOURCES.

The New System of Teaching Geography Invented by a California Genius and Named the "Lineal System." Described and Its Merits Pointed Out.

The "lineal system" of teaching geography is the invention of a California genius. As will be seen from the cut it consists of a chart or map to which the general outline of the subdivisions of the country or its configuration are shown, and from these the more exact indications of the configuration may be drawn. The pupil can, therefore, draw the various lines indicating the general shape of the subdivisions, and may afterward make the more exact contour lines therefrom, thus gaining knowledge of the size, proportion and general appearance, which it is impossible to obtain from completed maps.



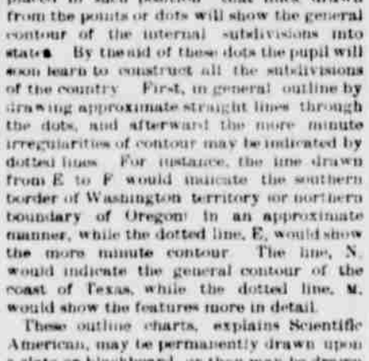
LINEAL SYSTEM OF TEACHING GEOGRAPHY.

In the cut is shown an outline engraving of the United States. The general outline only follows the more prominent irregularities of the coast or boundary. The dots are placed in such position that lines drawn from the points or dots will show the general contour of the internal subdivisions into states. By the aid of these dots the pupil will soon learn to construct all the subdivisions of the country. First, in general outline by drawing approximate straight lines through the dots, and afterward the more minute irregularities of contour may be indicated by dotted lines. For instance, the line drawn from E to F would indicate the southern border of Washington territory or northern boundary of Oregon; in an approximate manner, while the dotted line, E, would show the more minute contour. The line, N, would indicate the general contour of the coast of Texas, while the dotted line, M, would show the features more in detail.

These outline charts, explains Scientific American, may be permanently drawn upon a slate or blackboard; or they may be drawn on silica slate, where the general outlines and dots may be permanent. Connecting outlines or contours may be drawn with pencil or other marking implement while the lesson is in progress, and afterward erased so as to leave only the permanent outlines and dots.

Snow as a Bird Catcher.

A Belgian gamekeeper has recently observed a new source of danger to birds from a fall of damp adhesive snow. It appears that during cold weather the birds resort to the nearest stream or other body of open water for the purpose of warming their feet. Their long tail feathers becoming wet, when they return to the fields the snow adheres to them, and, as they drag it along, the ball continually increases in size, in the same way



BALL OF SNOW WITH TAIL FEATHERS ATTACHED.

that the enormous snowballs which boys sometimes amuse themselves by rolling up are formed. After the ball becomes too heavy for the poor bird to carry it further, he must either remain firmly anchored till destroyed by the cold or birds of prey, or else, if he is fortunate, he may be able to relieve himself of the weight of snow and his tail feathers at the same time.

In the cut here given and reproduced from Nature is shown one of these snowballs with the tail feathers still attached to it.

A Useful Envelope.

Many inventors have endeavored to introduce envelopes that cannot be opened without betraying the fact that they have been tampered with. Scientific American calls attention to an envelope recently patented in England that appears to have attained this object. The flap is so cut and shaped as to bring the point of it to the top right hand corner of the front side of the envelope, where the gummed surface of the flap secures it to the front side of the envelope. The postage stamp is then fixed over the flap so that the envelope cannot possibly be unfastened without destroying the stamp.

Diamond of the First Water.

This expression, says Jewelers' Circular, denotes a stone of the utmost purity and whiteness. The value of diamonds is established by their weight, clearness and color, hence a diamond of the first water, whatever its size, is worth, obviously, more than one of a corresponding weight and of lesser purity. There is some appropriateness in the phrase, because of the resemblance of the purest of diamonds to the sparkling of water, as in a dewdrop.

Some Queer Statues.

Near the Ponte Fabricio, in Rome, the river bed has yielded a great quantity of terra-cotta busts, many of which have openings, and show within rude representations of lungs, heart, etc. They are considered dedicatory gifts in thanks for a return to health, perhaps once placed in a temple of Apollo.

Items of Interest.

Pasteur and his treatment of hydrophobia have hardly received even a mention of late in the medical or the popular journals.

A remonstrance, briefly signed by the physicians of Massachusetts, has been presented to the legislature of that state, against the passage of any law allowing the manufacture of illuminating gas containing more than 10 per cent. of carbonic oxide, as the intensely poisonous properties of that element of gas are well known, and are dangerous to health and life.

The electric street cars in Baltimore have proven sufficiently successful to warrant a systematic experiment to determine the expense of the whole of the system.

Dr. J. A. Lintner says there are in the world 320,000 species of insects; 25,000 of these belong to the United States, and about 25,000 prey upon the productions of man, 7,000 or 8,000 of these being considered as fruit pests.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Wild Flowers and Rush Baskets—Useful Hints About Hanging Paper.

Wild flowers, masses of primroses, daffodils, wood violets and wild hyacinths or lilies of the valley are the favorites for drawing rooms of highest fashion abroad. Even the marsh marigolds are beautiful in clear glass bowls and globes used as flower holders. The wood flowers are kept in rustic receptacles, baskets and hampers of unpeeled willow or the plaited rush holders from the Norfolk broads. In mentioning this charming fashion American Garden affirms as a singular fact that, with all their dexterity, American women never take to manufacturing ornamental ware by hand. They can paint everything from the town pump to the stove stopper garnished with a knot of "hand painted" daisies on the black leaded surface, but they will not weave rush baskets, although the work is as easy as braiding mats.

Paper Hanging.

Not a few housekeepers who occasionally try their hands at paper hanging, will be glad to know how to make fine smooth paste for that purpose. Four pounds of flour will make enough for a room requiring eight or nine rolls of paper. Beat the flour to a stiff batter with clear cold water. Then pour boiling water upon the batter (which should be in a vessel large enough to contain two pailfuls), stirring briskly. The batter will swell and change from white to a yellowish tinge, when no more boiling water should be poured in and the paste is made.

If sizing is necessary to make the paper stick to walls, add eight ounces of dissolved glue to a pailful of hot water. Put the sizing on with a whitewash brush, taking care that it goes over every part of the wall and that top and bottom are especially well sized. When this preparation has partly dried hang the paper with paste in the usual way.

Banana Jelly.

Banana jelly represents a delicious and very pretty use of this fruit for a dessert. Soak two ounces of gelatine in half a pint of water for twenty minutes, add two cups of white sugar, the juice of four lemons and one orange, taking care to remove seeds, pour on three pints of boiling water and strain through a cloth. Peel six bananas and cut into thin slices. Pour a little jelly into the mold and when it has set hard enough to hold them, cover with slices of banana, when cold add another layer of jelly and banana, and so on till the mold is full. Put on ice to harden.

Good Things for Breakfast.

A housewife gives the following culinary hints:

Frizzled ham is quite as palatable as frizzled beef, is prepared in the same way and is an economical use of the hock.

Delicious breakfast fritters are made of 1 heaping cup of cold rice, 1¼ cups of raw cerealine, ½ cup of prepared flour, 1 teaspoonful of salt, ½ cup of milk or water with a teaspoonful of condensed milk, 2 eggs; beat the eggs, add salt and rice. Beat until smooth, add milk, flour, etc., and fry on a hot griddle.

Stuffed Eggs.

For picnics and other outings eggs with sardine filling will be found a popular refreshment. Boil four or five eggs till quite hard, lay them in cold water, shell and cut them in halves crosswise, carefully remove the yelks and cut the tips off the whites, so that they will stand in a dish. Put the yelks in a basin and rub up with them a small piece of stale bread crumb slightly soaked in milk, and two washed, boned and finely minced sardines. Add a very little oil, vinegar, pepper and salt. Mix all well together, fill the whites with the mixture, and keep in a cool place till wanted.

Salmon and Potato Salad.

A refreshing but substantial dish for lunch at this season is the following: Take one can of salmon from which skin and bones have been removed, chop, when cold, three large boiled potatoes and mix them with the fish. Rub smooth the yolks of three hard boiled eggs, season to taste with mustard, pepper and salt, add two tablespoonfuls of cream and one gill of vinegar. Pour this dressing over the fish and potatoes. This may either be served by itself or lettuce leaves can be placed around the edge of the dish containing the salad and served with each portion.

French Draped Furniture.

Very fashionable just now is French draped furniture, of which the "directoire stand" represented in the cut is an example.



DIRECTOIRE STAND.

This graceful stand is in mahogany covered with a circular mat, which is secured to the top and finished off all round with a drooping vandyked valance, each vandyke being edged with ball fringe and decorated in the center with scrolls or flowers in applique work, in keeping with the wreath adorning the top. Puffed bows and irregular festoons are arranged to fall between the slits of the vandykes, and are made in plain Roman sheeting.

Domestic Economy.

The best broom is of light green color, which indicates that the material is of the best flexibility and toughness. The cheap broom corn is of a sickly yellow or lemon color.

Old china needs the greatest care, both in washing and drying. Too hot water may crack it. Luke warm water and soap are the best things for china, and it should also be rinsed in lukewarm water.

India matting is largely used in summer rooms. The stains, if any, may removed by a layer of wet fuller's earth, well rubbed in, and left for a few days, when it can be washed off, and the stains will have disappeared.

Study tables, desks, etc., covered with leather, may be restored to very much of their original freshness by rubbing a little vaseline over them with a soft rag. Bookcases with glass doors should be opened occasionally, as the books are otherwise apt to get damp.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

DEVOTED TO THE ENTERTAINMENT OF BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Nightingale, Which from Ancient Times Has Been the Theme of Poets and the Delight of All Who Have Heard Its Wondrous Song.

The nightingale is well known as the finest of songsters. It is a native of many parts of Europe and Asia and the north of Africa. It is a bird of passage, extending its summer migrations in the continent of Europe as far north as the south of Sweden. It frequents thickets and hedges and low, damp meadows, near streams.



THE NIGHTINGALE.

The nightingale usually begins its song in the evening, and sings, with brief intervals, throughout the night. The variety, loudness and richness of its notes are equally extraordinary, and its long, quivering strains are full of plaintiveness. The nightingale has been a favorite from most ancient times, and is often mentioned in the poetry of India and Persia, as well as of Greece and Rome. The loves of the nightingale and the rose are a fanciful theme in which eastern poets delight. The nightingale much resembles the redbreast in manners, and is equally pugnacious.

Bird catchers generally procure nightingales for cage birds previous to the pairing season, as they then become easily reconciled to confinement, whereas, if taken after pairing, they fret and pine until they die.

How to Play Tennis.

Lawn tennis, says Edward P. MacMullen, the New York Lawn Tennis club champion, is a game for thought. Many players imagine that the only thing about it is to get the ball over the net. Let every player when he makes a stroke have a reason for making it in the way he does it, and if it turns out badly let him try to see the reason of it.

Another thing it would be well to remember is that the unexpected is always terrible. Very often it pays to make a stroke simply because your opponent does not expect it. Good players sometimes get into the habit of playing too much by rote so that you can tell exactly where they are going to put the ball. If your antagonist doesn't know what you are going to do it has a demoralizing effect upon him.

In service there should not be too much difference between the speed of the first and second ball. A very swift first service is almost always very uncertain. Mr. MacMullen believes in placing the service and hitting the second ball fairly hard even at the risk of making a double fault. On the question whether it is better to play a placing game with the ball at a fair rate of speed, or a very hard but not so certain game, he expresses himself as decidedly in favor of the former.

Wonders of the Animal Kingdom.

The microscopic world is full of wonders. There are tiny little creatures which, notwithstanding their extreme minuteness, possess in some cases a surprisingly complicated internal organism. Their form is, as a rule, fixed, yet some of them change their shape at will, and present to the eyes of the astonished observers so many different aspects that at the expiration of five minutes they cannot be recognized. At one moment they are globular or three cornered; an instant after they are seen taking on the appearance of a star.

Accordingly, these creatures, with their deceptive changes of form, have received the name of Protei, from the famous sea god of antiquity, who by his wonderful metamorphoses was enabled to elude attempts to catch him.

Some animalcules of this class surround themselves with self produced feet like living roots, the arrangement of which they are seen to vary in a thousand ways. Sometimes they extend them to an immense length; sometimes they withdraw them entirely. They spread them out separately, join them together, or entwine them like the locks of a gorgon.

One Little Shoe.

"I belong," said the little shoe,
"To a baby fair with golden hair—
With dimpled smiles
And cunning wiles
And eyes of blue."

"What do you do,
You little shoe,
All the day?
Tell me, I pray,
Little shoe, what you do?"



THE WEE SHOE A-SAILING GOES.

"Upstairs and down," said the wee shoe,
"Two little feet,
Dainty and sweet,
Patter about
Indoors and out,
And take me too."

"Where do you go, you dear wee shoe?
Do you weary,
For land and sea,
For something new?"

"Sometimes I sail," said the wee shoe,
"Across the sea;
'Twixt you and me,
It is not best
To tell the rest!
I'm Baby's shoe."

Stephen Girard was born in Bordeaux, France, in the year 1750. He died in 1831.

Boston's public Latin school was founded in 1635.

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

A Popular Sanitary Test Condemned. Curiosities of the Healing Art.

A test for sewer gas, which has been extensively recommended of late, consists in exposing to the suspected atmosphere pieces of paper moistened with a solution of sugar of lead. The pieces of paper are supposed to indicate the presence of the dreaded gas by turning black. Popular Science News now pronounces this test entirely unreliable and only indicative of the presence of sulphuretted hydrogen, a very disagreeable gas, but not especially dangerous in small quantities. It is true, according to the authority quoted, that the air of sewers usually contains more or less of this gas; but this is not always the case, as such test papers have been exposed for half an hour over the open mouth of a very offensive sewer without the slightest discoloration taking place. There is no definite test for sewer gas known, and it is much better to avoid all possibility of its presence than to depend upon any chemical tests for indications of its existence.

Pasteur's Treatment of Hydrophobia.

In referring to Pasteur and his treatment of hydrophobia, Science mentions that two of the patients treated by Pasteur for rabies have died during the present year. One of these was a boy, aged 4, who was bitten by mad dog on Dec. 6 last, and was under treatment at Pasteur's institute from the 12th of December 1887, until the 7th of January this year. He died of hydrophobia on Jan. 22. The second case was that of a woman, aged 52. She was bitten on Jan. 23 of the present year, and was placed under Pasteur's treatment on Jan. 29. She died on Feb. 17 of hydrophobia.

A Remarkable Case of Skin Grafting.

Dr. Redard, a French physician, has successfully experimented with skin taken from beneath the wing of a chicken, as a graft for wounds on a human being. He finds that the skin of birds and fowls has the advantage of being supple, delicate and vascular that it is readily adapted to the surface of a wound, where it adheres without undergoing absorption. By this means a severe burn of the scalp, measuring three inches by two and of eight months' standing, was cicatrized and completely healed in two months.

Fissure of the Lip.

Fissure of the lip, or chapped lips, is an annoying trouble and unless properly treated is generally somewhat obstinate. Journal of Health advises, as the quickest way to cure it, to draw a stick of lunar caustic over the wound, slightly burning the same. The operation is painful only for a moment, and improvement commences at once. After cauterizing, "camphor ice" should be frequently applied, and, as a rule, the wound will heal in three or four days.

Chloroform and the Electric Current.

Remarkable effects in the treatment of facial and other forms of neuralgia are claimed by Professor Adamkiewicz from the combined action of chloroform and the constant electric current. The electrode is made of hollow charcoal, into which the chloroform is introduced, and from which the current sends it into the tissues. The action of the constant current and the chloroform produce a burning sensation, followed by local anæsthesia, except where the nerves are deep seated, as in sciatica.

A Sure Cure for a Sty.

When you feel that pricking pain and see the fatal little spot of red on the eyelid that surely foretells the coming of a sty, have no fears for the result, but put in a small bag a teaspoonful of black tea, on which pour enough boiling water to moisten, as soon as cool enough put it on the eye, and let it remain until morning. According to Harper's Bazar the sty will in all probability be gone, if not, one more application will be certain to remove it.

Poisonous Wounds.

For the treatment of poisonous wounds made by insects a physician advises the direct application of hartshorn, cologne water or vinegar. This is usually all that is needed, but sometimes a person may be stung by a great many bees or wasps at once, in which case fainting may be produced, which will call for internal stimulants, such as hartshorn, wine, brandy or the like.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

High Authority Reveals Important Secrets of Success in Society.

To "get on in society" involves much that is not included in any code of etiquette. Mrs. Sherwood, one of our leading social authorities, gives, however, some pertinent advice to the women who wish to succeed.

She should never show a fractious or peremptory irritability in small things; she should be patient if a friend keeps her waiting; she should bear, as long as she can, heat or a draught rather than make others uncomfortable; she should not be fussy about her supposed rights, she should yield rather than insist upon the best seats. All society is founded on these concessions. We are not always wrong when we quarrel, but we should never quarrel in public; nor should we, if we meet our deadliest foe in a friend's house, refuse to recognize him. That is neutral territory, and we are bound to respect our hostess and her feelings.

A woman who would fill a high place in society must be unselfish, considerate, full of memory, complaisant, amiable and honorable; she must do a thousand gracious things for which she will never be thanked; she must stand at her post when dying of fatigue, she must talk to bores. The post of honor is the post of danger. She must submit to criticism, she must be attacked, suspected, called selfish, proud and conceited, false, perhaps, although her constancy may be perfect; but she must never show that she feels these attacks. She must never advertise her own failures, never complain that she was not invited, that she had been badly treated, that she had made a failure, that she had regretted her own lack of success. The world does not care for our failures; it receives us generally at our own rating, and unless a person is dismally sulky, or absurdly pretentious, or abominably vulgar, she will get on well enough.

One Thing and Another.

"Nice" is a word tabooed in fashionable circles. All superlatives are also bad form. If you wish to praise anything highly you may call it "strong," "well done," or "quite good," or say that it pleases you "much."

A new conceit in dinner cards is to have above the place for the name some poetical quotation bearing upon gastronomy. In the upper left hand corner are a few grains of rice, the oriental symbol of hospitality.

"When the plate is sent up for more meat, send up your knife and fork with it; it is a breach of good manners to retain them." This advice is from several very good authorities on the ways of polite society. It is only fair to add, however, that others, apparently quite as trustworthy, affirm exactly the opposite, and that this may still be regarded as an unsettled point.

On Life's Threshold.

"Edward, why do I hear that you have disobeyed your grandmother, who told you not to jump down these steps?"

"Grandma didn't tell me not to, papa. She only came to the door and said: 'I wouldn't jump down these steps, boys.' And I shouldn't think she would—an old lady like her."—Examiner.

Kitty is 3 years old and her brother, two years older, is not an angel by several degrees. The other night, after saying her prayers, she said to her mother: "Now, mamma, isn't there something else that I should pray for?" "Yes, Kitty, pray that the Lord will make you a better girl and George a better boy."

Kitty folded her hands and closed her eyes. "And, dear Lord," she whispered, "make Kitty a good little girl and—amen." "Why, Kitty," expostulated her mother, "that isn't right. You should pray for your brother, too." "I think not, mamma. I know that boy too well."—Washington Critic.

"Say, ma, Mrs. Brown has a cake on her supper table three stories high," exclaimed little Johnnie as he rushed into the family sitting room. Johnnie's mother was inclined to believe that her little boy's story was taller than the cake until she made an investigation and found the marvel to be a layer jelly cake.—Buffalo Express.

An elder brother had just left home for a distant state, and the family grieved much over his departure. A visitor, meeting Willie at the door, said: "Well, Willie, did you cry when brother Rob left?" "No," he replied, with a sigh, "I cried inside, but the tears didn't come up."—Youth's Companion.

Consoling.



Aunt—Do you think such an inexperienced young man can cut off my leg?

Nephew—He says he is willing to try.—Life.

He Came Out.

A woman on Lafayette street East rushed out the other day and informed a policeman that she had seen a big dog crawl under her barn, and she believed the animal mad. The officer went around by way of the alley, accompanied by the usual crowd, and after peeking and peering for some time he shot three bullets under the barn to scare the dog out. After the third shot a movement was heard, and presently the long end of a colored man crawled into view. After backing out and brushing the dirt out of his eyes, he added:

"Was it me you was shooting at?"

"I supposed it was a dog under there," replied the officer.

"Well, sah, doan' you nebber 'spose no mo'! It's dangerous."

And he showed a bullet hole in his cap and another in his coat as proofs of the accuracy of the officer's aim. He had crawled under after a rabbit which had escaped from a neighbor.

"It's all right," he said as the officer apologized, "but doan' you 'spose no mo'! You jist keep right down to cole facts. Dis 'spos'in' around ar' what gits pussons into serus truble."—Detroit Free Press.

Medical Aid.

Neighbor—How is your husband today, Mrs. Jones?

Mrs. Jones—He is very ill indeed.

"Worse than he was?"

"Oh, yes; the nurse says he is beyond the reach of doctors now."

"I'm glad to hear it."

"What!"

"I'm glad to hear it. Now, if you can only keep him beyond their reach I think he will get well rapidly."—Texas Siftings.

A Wise Choice.

Lincoln Girl—Nellie, I cannot imagine why you should refuse to marry that rich and agreeable young man, Mr. Bingby, and then consent to become the wife of a person like Quimby.

"Why can't you?"

"Mr. Bingby is polished and educated, while Mr. Quimby, to say the least, is"——

"The finest first baseman I ever saw, and that settles it!"—Lincoln State Journal.

Fashions in Mortgages.

Mortgages are signed by two witnesses, the same as last year, and are folded so as to fit the side pocket. The back taxes are combed forward, and parted on the side nearest the mortgagee. In this climate mortgages generally mature in the winter season.—Duluth Paragrapher.

Clung to Life.

Customer (in restaurant)—I say, waiter, how about that broiled spring chicken? I ordered it half an hour ago.

Waiter—Yes sah; he here in a minute. Dat spring chicken died wery hard, sah.—New York Sun.

Showing Signs of It.



Mrs. Breezy, or Chicago (to daughter)—It has occurred to me of late, dear, that George is not quite so attentive and devoted to you as he was when you first became engaged.

Miss Breezy (nervously)—Oh, mamma, you don't think he intends to crawfish, do you?—The Epoch.

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Democratic Convention Called.

The democracy of Lincoln county are requested to meet in mass convention in the court-house in Stanford, July 2d, county court day, to nominate a candidate for sheriff. By order of the committee.

H. BROWN, Chm. pro tem.

J. B. PAXTON, Secretary.

Under a Cloud;

— OR, —

CLEARING HIMSELF.

CHAPTER XXIII.

HOW LYMAN KEPT HIS WORD.

Norris was late at the bank on that eventful morning, for after long hours of wakeful misery, sleep had come to him in feverish, unrefreshing snatches. He arrived at the same moment with Mr. Everleigh, who stepped out of his carriage, accompanied by a police officer whom he had picked up on the way.

"Ah, Norris!" spoke the banker, with extreme agitation. "Do you know what has happened? There has been an accident, it may be a murder. The janitor telephoned for me. Childer is hurt, he says, shot by burglars, who broke in during the night."

The three went in together while he was speaking, and the janitor, who had telephoned immediately upon making his ghastly discovery, met them with a frightened face, and repeated his story of finding Childer, wounded and senseless, while an open window led to the supposition that burglars had effected an entrance and been beaten off by the intrepidity of the junior partner, who paid the dear price of this desperate, it might be a fatal, wound for his bravery.

The ball which had entered the chest had torn its way through the body, and was found imbedded in the heavy plank flooring beneath him.

Between them they lifted the wounded man to a lounge and did what they could to



THEY LIFTED THE WOUNDED MAN.

restore him to consciousness, quite without avail, until a physician who had been sent for arrived.

"An ugly wound," pronounced the latter. "It will take a strong constitution to pull him through. He has lost a great deal of blood. I hope we have not far to move him. It had better be done at once."

Norris touched Mr. Everleigh upon the arm.

"Some one ought to take the news ahead. With your permission I will go."

"No, no; I want you to remain in charge here. We'll send a messenger to break the news, and I will go with the poor fellow myself. That little sister of his was to be married this morning, was she not? Well, well; there'll be no wedding now, of course, and I hope no worse will come of this than putting off the ceremony. What did you say, sir?" to the officer who had been examining the premises.

"I suggested that you should look into your safe. It does not seem to me to have been tampered with at all."

An examination proved this conclusion to be correct. No attempt had been made toward forcing the safe. The assassin had evidently been frightened away before he was able to carry out his burglarious designs.

"Probably he was surprised at finding the young man here, fired his shot and fled without waiting to see its effect. What puzzles me is that he should have left his revolver behind him. Do you suppose it likely that your partner was armed?"

"Not at all likely. Men do not, as a rule, carry fire-arms in this day, and Lyman was neither of a reckless nor a timid nature."

The detective's next question was put in a lowered voice, meant for the banker's ear alone.

"Are you quite sure that his accounts were all straight?"

"Quite sure. It is only a month since he put in the money which saved me from bankruptcy."

"Then there was no motive for suicide. The fellow who did the job was a burgler, that's all I can say now. There was nothing to prevent his making a clean sweep if he'd been a professional, since nobody seems to have heard the shot. You are to be congratulated on getting off without loss, sir."

Mr. Everleigh's heart was too heavy for reply. He felt that any loss would be light compared to that which he feared might come—for he could not but realize that Lyman's life was in fearful jeopardy, and his own obligation to the latter weighed upon him heavily.

While they were thus engaged in surveying the situation, the physician had been superintending the removal of the wounded man. Meanwhile, the messenger who had been dispatched to break the evil tidings, finding himself in an unfamiliar locality, had managed to miss his way, and the shock of seeing her brother borne in apparently lifeless came upon Carol without warning.

She was stunned by it.

She listened mutely to the explanations which the banker hurried forward to give, and to his pitying words, but her only thought was of her brother's danger.

"It is a terrible blow for her, poor child! She needs some one to help her through this trouble. I will send Althea to keep her company," volunteered Mr. Everleigh as he took his leave.

"Pray do not," Ingot hastened to respond. "It is not necessary. I will remain for the present, and I know Carol so well, I am sure she would rather be left alone."

"She will be better for a woman's sympathy."

"But there was something—a coolness of some kind—between them."

"A trifle, I daresay, which will not be remembered at a time like this," and the banker left, fixed in his resolve.

Ingot summoned the servant and gave his directions as soon as the other was fairly out of hearing.

"Sarah, if Miss Everleigh calls, tell her that your young mistress refuses to see her—refuses to see any one. I depend upon you to get rid of every one who comes without troubling Miss Carol with messages. The doctor has ordered perfect quiet for his patient, and we can not follow his instructions too faithfully. You understand?"

"Yes, sir; certainly," acquiesced Sarah, and Mr. Ingot lingered to see Althea denied admittance. The clergyman who was to have officiated at the marriage, meantime, had taken his departure after offering some earnest words of sympathy and consolation to the stricken girl.

She had taken her place by her brother's bedside, white and motionless, seeing nothing but his ghastly looks, hearing nothing but the faint, labored breathing which crossed his lips. Ingot passed in and out unnoticed by her, and when he disappeared for a couple of hours later in the day, she did not miss him.

He came back with a new expression on his face which boded no good. The aspect of the sick-room had not changed. Carol had not noticed his leaving, she did not notice his entrance until he spoke her name.

"Come with me. I have something to say to you. Lyman will do as well with Sarah to watch him. By the way," leading her out, "she tells me she has a brother who understands nursing, and I have engaged him to take charge of the case. I don't intend to let you wear yourself out, my dear, now that you belong to me—or soon will—more than to him. Do you realize that I have been very bitterly disappointed to-day, Carol? It is hard to be so near my happiness, and yet be cheated out of it."

She lifted her heavy eyes to his face, and parted her lips as if about to speak, then her glance fell away. What could she say? How could she tell him that she no longer recognized his claim, that she never had recognized it, while Lyman, who was her strength, lay helpless?

"I don't intend to be cheated out of it long," Ingot went on, with a dogged stubbornness underlying his gentler tones. "Lyman may lay there in that state for days; it will be weeks before he will get around, if he ever does, and I haven't got the patience of Job. I want you to marry me right off, just the same as if nothing had happened, and I'll help you take care of him, I swear I will, as if he was my own brother."

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Carol, with a nervous clasping of her hands, a catch in her breath. "Not now—not ever—until"—

"Until what?" he asked, regarding her with darkening looks.

"Until he is better and tells me that I must," with a burst of hysterical weeping, which relieved her over-burdened heart.

She pressed back the tears presently, and looked at him piteously

"I must go back to him. I can not stay away."

"You will listen to me first," he said, slowly, with cruel emphasis. "You think, no doubt, that Lyman would never make you marry me; you believe the promises he gave you, that he would step in and save you at the last; but I tell you that was my plan from the start. I knew you would not give in easily, and I did not want to be cruel to you. I thought if I could fool you into marrying me, that you would make the best of it afterward. Lyman never meant to stop the ceremony. It was all a put-up job between him and me to make you seem willing. We fixed it that he was to keep out of the way until the last moment. Of course, there was the chance that you might say 'no' when the preacher put the question, but we trusted to hurrying the business over before you could gather your wits enough to know that your precious brother had gone back on you. That was the programme—and a mighty pretty one it was—if this cursed business had not come up."

Carol looked at him with horror deepening in her eyes. What terrible story was this he was telling her? How dared he so traduce one who was helpless to defend himself?

"I do not believe you," she declared, but even as she uttered the words her heart sunk, chilled with undefined fears and doubts.

"It's the truth, all the same. He was going to show me up as a villain and a scoundrel, and confound me with my rascality, wasn't he? Once more I tell you it was all my own plan. He is the last man who would bring any charge against me if he could. Do you want to know why, my Carol? Because he—*he!* and not I, was the villain. Because it was and is in my power to send him higher than Gilderoy's kite. He was ready enough to buy me off from doing him harm with the price of your hand. He did not like it any too well, curse him! but there was no other way to save himself."

He came to a pause, with a scowl darkening his brows.

"What has he done?" The question forced itself from the girl's pale lips, quite against her will. She did not want to believe these horrible accusations, but there came the remembrance of Lyman's strange actions, his moodiness, the trouble which he had laid to business causes, to shake her faith in him.

A moment passed before Ingot answered. Determined as he was to have his way, he did not want to crush the girl whom he really loved in his own fashion. He found all at once that he would rather not tell her the actual details of her brother's wrongful acts.

"Look here!" he said at last, "I don't want to blab more than is actually necessary. It won't do you any good to pry into the matter, and if you keep your bargain with me, I give you my word that I'll never bother Lyman."

"I can not. Oh, I know, in spite of all you say, that he never meant I should."

Some angry feeling which Ingot had been keeping down now broke bounds.

"No—curse him!—he thought he could be too smart for me. He was in a corner he couldn't get out of in this world, so he tried to cheat me by jumping into the next. Your precious brother that you think so much of was both a rascal and a coward, and took the coward's plan of getting out of his trouble—by suicide. I didn't take any stock in that burglar story from the first, and now that I have investigated the matter, I am convinced there is nothing in it. He tried to cheat me and to save you by taking his own life, and made a failure of his attempt, for I mean to have you *now* whether he lives or dies. Either you give me your promise to marry me, *at once*, or the officers of the law shall know what hold they have on him within the hour."

Carol wrung her hands together in an agony of grief, horror and despair.

"What has he done?" she asked, again, her burning gaze fixed upon him compelling an answer.

Ingot gave a short, scornful laugh.

"What has he done? Robbed Mr. Everleigh of the money which he has palmed off as your fortune and his. Your saint who could do no wrong was nothing else than a common thief and liar—no, a most uncommon one, for he succeeded in keeping all suspicion from himself except with me. I found out what he was up to, and I kept mum on the condition I've told you, that he



"LOOK HERE!" HE SAID, AT LAST.

should make you marry me by hook or crook. He promised, and took my plan up to the very last turn—meaning all the while to get out of it in this way, it may be—but I tell you I am not going to have it so."

He had repressed the violent signs of his anger by this time, and was speaking calmly, but with set, inflexible purpose which no pity could move.

"Unless you keep to the bargain he made with me—unless you marry me now, this very night—I'll blow the whole affair. Mr. Everleigh shall know where his money went to and how much he owes his partner; the police shall be told where they can find the thief. If Lyman had made a better job of it, he would have beaten me, there's no denying it, but as the matter stands I have the game in my own hands."

He paused, regarding her curiously, but Carol did not move. She sat like one stunned.

"There's a fair chance of his living, so the doctor says, if all things work favorably," Ingot resumed. "What chance do you suppose there will be if he gets back his senses only to find himself disgraced and ruined. You hold his fate for him, life or death, in your hands. Now, which shall it be?"

She lifted her eyes at last, deep and dark with the anguish which was wringing her young, tender heart. She tried to speak. She threw out her hands with an impulsive, repelling gesture, waving him away from her, then suddenly she grew blind and deaf to the sight of his hateful face, the sound of his hateful tones. She drooped, and fell fainting at his feet.

CHAPTER XXIV.

IN THE SICK-ROOM.

Startled, but not greatly alarmed, Ingot raised the fainting girl and placed her on a sofa in the room. Then he bent his efforts toward reviving her, not wishing to call any one until the matter between them should be settled.

It was only natural she should be overcome by all these terrible events, and the sight of her suffering, while it touched him, brought up the evil passions in the man's breast.

"Why couldn't she give in without making me go to such lengths?" he muttered. "I don't want to hurt her. I'd rather be kind to her, but she gives me no choice. She'll end in making me turn against her as I've turned against him, the traitor! Just to think how he played it on me! But I'll get even with them both. I'll bring them to time, if I pay the heaviest price for it."

He grew uneasy at last, Carol's swoon lasted so long, but still he would not call for aid. He opened a window and let the cold air blow in, rubbed the little nerveless hands between his own, and wet the pale lips with water which he found in the room. His efforts were rewarded at last. She drew a long, quivering breath, and opened her eyes, to shudder at sight of him bending over her.

"I—I remember," she gasped. "Oh, you will not—will not—give him up—if—if you love me—as you say."

All over the man's face flashed a sudden light of triumph and rapture.

"I won't do one solitary thing against him, my pet; I will do every thing for him if you give in like that. Don't make me think that you hate me, Carol, and I'll never be hard on you."

"Tell me," she said, weakly, "tell me every thing—all."

He regarded her uneasily.

"I don't think you are strong enough yet, my dearest. And I don't see that there is any need worrying you more than you are worried now."

"Tell me!"

"Well, I'll do Lyman the justice to say that he was sort of drawn into it. You know how dead gone he was about Miss Everleigh? That was the secret of the whole thing.

"He wanted to get on an even footing with her, which he did on the day he put that hundred thousand dollars in the business. May be it will lighten this trouble for you to know that he did put it all in the business—I don't believe he kept back a dollar for his own use—but that wouldn't save him if it ever came out. If Everleigh could look over it, there's worse and more of it than the mere appropriating of the money, which others wouldn't."

"I—I don't understand," murmured Carol, weakly.

"I don't want that you should understand," said Ingot, with more of his old confidence than he had betrayed that day. "You know just as much as you are fit to bear. Come, I'll be easy with you. Tell me that you will marry me, say to-morrow, and I won't urge the thing now. You don't look fit to stand, that's a fact."

Her eyes roved everywhere about the room before they settled upon his hateful face.

"I—I must," she whispered. "I promise it. But give me time—a little time."

"I will give you time—a week if you'll promise that, honest and sure. Come what will, whether he lives or dies, you'll marry me at the end of a week. Say that and I'll believe you and take the risks."

"I will—I will," promised the poor girl, hysterically wringing her hands. How could she do otherwise when the life of the brother she adored hung upon her words? She was only conscious of one impulse, to get out of the presence of this man who tortured her—to hide with her bruised and broken heart from all the world.

Ingot left to call Sarah, whose brother had arrived and taken his place in the sick room.

"Miss Carol is quite broken down. I want you to put her to bed and keep her quiet," he advised, and turned away into Lyman's den, where he threw himself into an easy chair before the glowing grate.

"I don't know how it is, but that girl can wind me 'round her little finger when she likes. I don't begrudge the week if it brings her to me willingly, and she'll keep her word now she's given it. She never promised out and out before, only left the idea that she gave in as she believed, but now there's not a loop-hole left her. Lyman wasn't quite so bad as I took him to be in his cold-blooded plotting. The wonder is, so long as he'd made up his mind to take that way out of his scrape, that he didn't do something in the way of making restitution to Everleigh. Hang it all, how am I to know but he did?"

With this new thought in his mind Mr. Ingot was no longer complescent. He sprang up and began pacing the room, casting uneasy and speculative glances about him. What had Lyman been doing during those long night hours at the bank? The bookkeeper had held the opinion hitherto that the extra work was only meant to keep down an uneasy conscience, but it occurred to him now that he might himself be placed in an embarrassing position if Lyman had left a confession for Mr. Everleigh.

He had no scruple about searching the desk of the injured man. It was easy for him to invent an excuse for obtaining the keys to it, and five minutes after his search began a thick envelope, which was addressed to Althea Everleigh, lay in his hands.

"Made up mostly of moonshine, but with enough of unpleasant fact in it to make it safer there," he muttered, as he consigned the missive which he had opened and glanced over, to that bed of glowing coals.

This little incident robbed Mr. Ingot of the light spirits which Carol's concession had given him. It opened up a problem which he had not yet contemplated. There could be no doubt but that Carol would insist upon making the restitution when she should recover from the shock and horror of the time. Now, the idea of wresting fifty thousand dollars from Lyman Childer's unwilling hands had made no inconsiderable part of Hiram Ingot's former pleasant dreams, and his brow clouded over at the prospect of relinquishing his golden hopes.

"After all, it's the girl I want more than the money," he mused. "I'd rather have Carol without it than Miss Everleigh with it, for all her beauty and pride."

Through the dark days that followed, Ingot remained in the house. He took the reins of government in his own hands, and in every way possible spared the stricken girl, who had crept back to her place by her brother's bedside, only leaving it when he came and led her away, commanding the rest or the refreshment which she never seemed to feel the need of herself.

What was she thinking of as she sat there through the long, weary days, far into the gruesome nights, with her mournful eyes resting always on the face which pressed the pillow, now pale and drawn with pain, now flushed with fever and wild with delirium, as the sick man raved and tossed in the grip of the fever fiend? There was no sign to tell, but a weight like lead lay upon her heart.

Only once had there come any thing like a gleam of consciousness or reason to Lyman, and then, waking out of a fitful slumber, he fixed his burning eyes upon her, with a wistful smile trembling on his lips.

"Why, sis, what a time you've been coming to me," he murmured, reproachfully. "I thought you cared more for a fellow. Oh, there! do you see? He has come back from the grave—from the grave—to punish me for the trust I betrayed. Keep off; I tell you, keep off!"

He sprang up in the bed, screaming and waving back the specter which his fevered imagination had conjured, then clasping his hands to his breast fell back heavily, swooning. Carol thought, but in a moment more he began babbling with only now and then an intelligible word or sentence.

"Edson—Edson! Confound the young jackanapes! why must he rake up that package. You can't have her, Ingot—I'll die first. You'll find every thing made straight, Mr. Everleigh. I tell you, it isn't stealing when a man only takes his own."

And so on and on for hours at a stretch, while the restless head tossed, and then he would relapse into a stupor which had little rest in it. The doctor was of the opinion that his fever was not so much the result of his wound as of some intense mental strain or nervous shock which preceded it.

"There was no injury to the head, you see. This brain fever would have had him in its clutches in a day or two more, I fancy, had there been no other trouble, and if he dies I can't conscientiously swear that the wound killed him," he confided to Ingot.

"You think he will die, then?"

"There's no telling. He stands a chance, unless blood-poisoning sets in. He seems to have been a young man of exemplary habits, and that much is in his favor."

Ingot made the most of this report to Carol, who never asked a question. She knelt down by the bedside after he left



SHE KNELT DOWN BY THE BEDSIDE.

her and laid her cheek against Lyman's burning hand.

"Oh, my brother, you did mean to save me at a frightful cost, but things have changed now, and I will save you. For you will live, dear, live to redeem the past, I know."

Heeding nothing that went on outside of that chamber, she did not know how often Althea had come to be met by the one answer—"Miss Carol would see nobody." And, indeed, the poor child would have shrunk from such a meeting had the matter been left to her.

And meantime, as the weeks wore on, a thought which had dimly suggested itself to Ingot as he stood listening to the doctor's words, took shape in his mind. Suppose Lyman Childer should die, who was there to say that the money he had claimed in the name of his sister and himself was not rightfully theirs? He could retract his statement to Carol, could manufacture some newly-discovered proof of Lyman's innocence perhaps, and if she were not convinced, why, a man can always find the means of controlling his wife's actions, if not her thoughts. Let Lyman live the week out, let Carol in her spirit of sacrifice become his, and the sooner death brooded his black wings over that unhappy house, the better for the plot which was forming in that subtle brain.

CHAPTER XXV.

WHAT THE PORTER SAW.

"I'd ought to a' known that 'suthin' was goin' to happen. I had a warnin', but I was so set up in my own conceit that I wouldn't take it. I tell you, Mr. Norris, 'tain't for nothin' that a ghost comes back to ha'nt the place what it knew in life, 'specially if that place warn't likely to raise comfortable feelin's, and no one can tell me as Edson would enjoy these here premises even in a spiritooal sense."

"Edson?" Norris looked up quickly from his work. "What are you talking about, Bijah?"

Bijah was the porter of the establishment, and he was waiting for the new clerk to get through with his business and go home, as the others had done a good hour before. Bijah cast a nervous glance over his shoulder, and his voice dropped to something approaching a cadence of awe as he made reply:

"You'll hardly b'lieve what I tell you, Mr. Norris, but it's the livin' truth that I saw Edson that night, in the old room there to the right of you, as plain as I see you now. I was goin' about, lockin' up as usual, and as I came in from the countin' room the door there stood open, and I saw Edson in the lookin'-glass over the dressin' table, just as I used to see him, dozens of times, as I went on my round. I was all struck of a heap, and stood starin' at him and him at me for nigh onto a minute. It was Edson, and it wan't him, but the difference was just what you'd look for in a ghost—wasted and yaller and worn, the spookiest lookin' critter—and while I looked, he went out of the glass, and the room was as empty as you see it now. I won't deny there was a cold creep down my back when I went into it, expectin' I hardly know what. There was an old coat hangin' on the wall, and I took it into my head to reason out that that was what I'd seen, and my imaginin' Edson's face to the top of it was what they call a noptical delusion. Wuss luck for poor Mr. Lyman, though I reckon he wouldn't a' took much stock in my spook story if I'd told it to him. That's what gets me! Why didn't the ghost show itself to him? Some good might have come of it then, if it had scared him out of stayin' round o' nights, which I couldn't see the use of noway," and Bijah gave his head a dubious shake.

"It proves to have been a most fortunate thing, outside of the result to him, Bijah. Childer left every account straight and clear. The business has been so simplified that, inexperienced as I am, I find no difficulty in understanding it, and there was even a draft of what he intended to do in regard to all the important interests of the bank. Mr. Everleigh was much moved by so many evidences of his forethought."

Involuntarily the bank porter's countenance brightened.

"So? Well, now, I'm downright glad that there wasn't any thing of the Edson business afoot. I misdoubted, somehow, though I couldn't noway think it of Mr. Lyman, neither. I don't keer now if the ghosts do walk," and Bijah whistled cheerily as he went about his task of clearing up.

Norris, having finished his work, passed into the room which had been occupied by Edson when he was cashier there. It was a plain apartment, bare enough now, with hooks on the wall where the clerks hung their out-door apparel. The old coat to which Bijah referred still hung in its place, and by walking back to the outer room, Norris convinced himself that the angle of reflection would not show it at the spot where the other had stood when he saw his vision.

Had Edson himself been there? He could not doubt it, knowing, as the other did not, that the defaulter lived; but why should he come there—why war with his companion in crime, if Lyman Childer had been that companion? More and more had it been borne in on Norris that this must be the explanation of the case.

"You see, there ain't a place where a cat could hide," said the porter, coming up while these thoughts were passing through the young man's mind. "That air detective talked like the burglar might have hid inside, but it wa'n't in here, I'll be bound."

"What is this?" asked Norris, stooping over a small door sunk in the wainscotting.

"That? That's nothin' but a cubby-hole under the stairs. Don't think even a ghost would want to cuddle in there. But's rusted in, I reckon; it hain't been open for a year."

The bolts gave readily under Berryman's touch, however, and the door swung noiselessly back. A pile of old ledgers almost filled the space inside, and the dust on them, a quarter of an inch thick, showed no trace of having been recently disturbed.

"You see?" said Bijah. "Good Lord!"

It was only the ringing of the telephone bell which gave him such a start. Norris answered the call, to receive a message from Mr. Everleigh.

"Glad you are there yet. I want you to come up to the house at once. Something to tell you of importance."

There was an indistinguishable growl at the last, as if the speaker were in no good humor, and, in truth, the banker seemed both vexed and troubled when his clerk appeared before him.

"Ingot has resigned," he announced. "I expected to extend his leave, at some inconvenience to myself. He is a thorough accountant, and I will find it hard to replace him satisfactorily at a moment's notice."

"That is not all that is troubling you, sir?"

"No, it is not. There is that child's money which Lyman put with his into the firm. We are on our feet now, so that it can be repaid, but her brother gave me to understand, even when her marriage was spoken of, that he intended to keep the management of it until she became of age. Ingot has given me notice that he intends withdrawing it."

An indignant flash came into his hearer's eyes.

"Has he the right to do this?"

"As her husband he will have. Though Lyman has acted as her guardian, I chance to know that he never took the legal steps to become so in fact. You see, before this recent fortune came to them, they owned nothing but the house they live in, and there was no one to dispute his authority. If the girl herself wishes it, I don't see that I will have any choice except to pay it on demand."

"Are they, then—I thought the marriage was deferred."

"For a week, Ingot tells me. It will be up to-morrow. I think myself it would be in better taste to wait until the crisis is over for Lyman, poor fellow! but I believe Ingot wants to get it over in case the worst comes. He plans to leave the city in that event with his bride."

A cloud of displeasure still shadowed the banker's brow. His sympathy was all with Lyman, and Ingot's cool view of the situation, together with what savored strongly of mercenary calculations, had impressed his late employer most unpleasantly. Norris' heart sank with the news, but he turned his thoughts resolutely to that part of it which most affected Mr. Everleigh.

"Ingot can make you trouble in the event of Lyman's death," he suggested.

"It is not that which worries me. I can meet any demand he may make, though it may inconvenience me somewhat to do so. It is the fact that they can not wait until he is in his grave. He was such a promising young man, too, and I had such comfort in depending upon him. I am a little disappointed in the sister; she seemed devoted to Lyman."

"You have not seen her?" Norris ventured, with the blood stealing into his face, while he kept his eyes averted.

"No. They let me in to see Lyman for a moment, but the poor fellow did not know me. The surgeon tells me it is doubtful if he recovers his senses at all, and that he may drop off any day," and the banker sighed deeply. He made an effort to throw off his gloom the next moment.

"Stay and dine with us, Norris. Althea is out somewhere, but I expect her back every moment."

Norris accepted the invitation, simply because he had no good reason for refusing it, and Althea made her appearance just as dinner was announced. She gave a pleased smile at sight of her father's companion, but Norris noted the grave lines of the proud, lovely face, the unfathomable shadows in the great dark eyes, which spoke of a spirit that was not at ease. She carried him off to the parlor when the meal was ended.

"Come, Norris. Father must have his smoke and his nap in peace. I am glad you are here; I have wanted to see you. Have you made any new discoveries at the bank?"

"Of myself, nothing."

"You know what the detectives think—that there was no burglary attempted, that the open window was left as a blind—but who could have made that attack upon Lyman if it was not for gain?"

Norris hesitated. He had never felt at liberty to disclose what he knew regarding Edson. That secret belonged properly to Uncle Amos, but the story of the porter and his own conviction that Edson had been upon the scene of that dark night's work put the matter in another light. He was divided between a desire to tell all he knew to Mr. Everleigh, and the thought that he ought first to consult with his uncle; but now, obeying a sudden impulse, he narrated the facts to Althea.

She listened intently, her lips compressed into a thoughtful line.

"I shall be glad if you are right," she said, when he had finished. "Edson, living, can unravel some of these mysteries. But why should he injure Lyman Childer? Why go there, if not to plunder us for the second time?"

She was speaking more to herself than to him, and Norris was struck by the sudden haggard change which swept into her face, brought, it would seem, by some self-found answer to the questions she asked. She rose and walked hastily to the further end of the long room. All was in shadow there, and she leaned her forehead against the glass of the window by which she paused. Suddenly she called to Norris in quick, excited tones.

"Come here, please, carefully. Do you see that man across the way? I met him an hour ago as I was leaving Childer's house—the door, rather, for I was not admitted. He stopped me to ask how Lyman was. I thought him a feeble old man then, though he was so muffled I saw little of his looks. Do you know him?—quick, as he turns."

"Edson!" and with a hasty apology, he dashed out of the room, and a moment later was in the street, hurrying in pursuit of the man who was some distance in advance of him.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP

Early Locomotive Building in the United States. Baldwin's First Engine.

The first locomotive made by M. W. Baldwin was a miniature engine which drew cars with eight passengers. It was shown in public for the first time at Peales museum, Philadelphia, on April 25, 1831. In 1832 he received an order from the Philadelphia and Germantown Railroad company for a locomotive, according to a plan of Col. S. H. Long, U. S. A., which was placed on the road Nov. 23 of the same year. Though its own weight was limited to five tons it was able to pull thirty tons at a rate of fifteen miles an hour. According to the advertisements in the newspapers of that day it ran daily when the weather was fair, but on rainy days horses were attached to the cars. M. W. Baldwin was not an Englishman, but a native of Elizabethtown, N. J., where he was born Dec. 10, 1795. His father, a carriage maker, died when Matthias was 4 years of age, and his mother having lost all property left by his father through the mismanagement of the executors, was obliged to support her family of five children by her own exertions. At the age of 16 Matthias began to learn the jeweler's trade in Philadelphia, and soon became an expert workman.

"I Do Not Love Thee, Dr. Fell."

The lines quoted below were written by Tom Brown, who was born in 1663 and died in 1704. They are

I do not love thee, Dr. Fell;
The reason why I cannot tell:
But this I know full well
I do not love thee, Dr. Fell.

Thomas Brown, described by Addison as "of facetious memory," was the author of numerous dialogues, letters, poems and other miscellanies, first collected in 1707. Dr. Johnson refers to him in his "Life of Dryden" as a man of some ability, but who laid out all his powers upon "small jests and gross buffoonery, so that his performances have little intrinsic value." Notwithstanding adverse opinion relative to Brown, the jingling conceit about Dr. Fell, owing to its quotableness, secured him a niche in all quotation books, and it has been used by many a writer and many a public speaker, and will continue to be. There are a great many people who are familiar with Longfellow's poems who believe he was the author of these lines.

The Christian Era.

The Christian Era is the term given to the great era from which all Christians compute their time. It was supposed to correspond with the date of the birth of Christ but, according to some of the highest authorities, Christ was born four years before the commencement of our era. The practice of reckoning time from the birth of Christ was introduced in the Christian church about the Sixth century. The practice became general about the middle of the Fifteenth century.

Chronologers have divided the time between creation and the birth of Christ into ages. First age (creation to deluge), 4004-2349 B. C.; second age, to the coming of Abraham into Canaan, 2348-1923; third age, to the exodus from Egypt, 1921-1491; fourth age, to the founding of Solomon's temple, 1490-1014; fifth age, to the capture of Jerusalem, 1014-588; sixth age, to the birth of Christ, 588-4 B. C. We are now in the seventh age, according to this chronology.

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SOMEWHAT PERSONAL.

MR. W. B. HANSFORD has had the flux.

PETER HAMPTON is now the jovial John of the Lancaster stage.

MISS JENNIE MYERS left Wednesday for Cumberland Falls.

BRIGHT FERRELL has been assigned to a distillery near Monticello.

MR. AND MRS. S. P. STAGG are spending a week in the West End.

REV. G. S. GAINES, of DeLand, Fla., is visiting his brother, Mr. B. W. Gaines.

MISS IDA ADAMS, of Mt. Vernon, attended the Bright-McKinney marriage.

MISS BELLE CARPENTER is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Metcalf at Nicholasville.

MR. GEORGE L. PENNY is attending the commencement of Georgetown College.

MR. AND MRS. S. P. SALTER, of Albany, Ga., are guests of Mr. M. F. Elkin and wife.

MISS MARY SEVERANCE, of Lebanon, is visiting the family of Mr. Joseph Severance.

MISS JULIA DOUGLAS, who has been teaching a three-months' school at Paint Lick, is at home again.

MR. J. W. MCCURDY, of Kansas City, is on a visit to the charming little blonde who has captured his heart.

G. W. EMBREE, of St. Louis, is here looking after the closing out of the estate of his uncle, Peyton Embree.

MESSRS. D. R. CARPENTER, C. C. Carson and D. K. Garrard attended the Nicholasville hop and banquet.

ROBERT H. MCCREARY, only son of the Governor, was among the dozen graduates at Central University this week.

MR. MATT. WOODSON, train dispatcher, is attending the convention is Louisville. Mrs. Woodson has gone to the country to stay till his return.

MR. ALLEN COOK, of California, and Miss Lizzie Cook, of Mercer, are visiting Mr. Joe F. Waters and other relatives here.

MESSRS. G. H. MCKINNEY, A. S. Myers, DR. C. A. Cox and C. E. Cox are fishing in the Cumberland near Pineville.

CAPT. J. B. HOUSE succeeds to the "trick" of Train Dispatcher Packard and Mr. T. A. Rice, of Lebanon, takes his place as dispatcher's clerk.

JUNIUS ROCHESTER, formerly of Stanford, who is now District Judge at Seattle, W. T., is in Washington closing a trade on which he will make many thousands of dollars.

JUDGE AND MRS. MILTON J. DURHAM will celebrate the anniversary of their marriage on the 16th instant by a large entertainment, at which the Kentucky colony will be represented.—[Louisville Times.

MR. W. C. MORRIS and wife who have have been here for some time left yesterday for Columbus Miss., where Mr. Morris has a permanent position. Their friends will miss them and especially bright little Lucile.

LOCAL LORE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—My house and lot. For further particulars call on MRS. Fannie Dunn.

A BRAN new stock of the finest Candies just received at A. A. Warren's "Model Grocery."

THE L. & N., Agent J. A. Carpenter tells us, will make a round-trip rate to the Chicago convention at $9.10 from here.

A BIG crowd of young folks went out to Hales Well last night to enjoy the moonlight hop and Proprietor A. L. Spoonamore's hospitality.

I HAVE put on a comfortable spring-wagon to run between here and Danville. Will leave here at 9 o'clock each morning, returning at 4 in the afternoon. Fare one way 75 cents, or round-trip $1.25. A. T. Nardolley.

NEW potatoes, beets, cucumbers and cabbages at S. S. Myers'.

NEW hats and bonnets for summer wear just received at Mrs. Kate Dudderar's.

THE plasterers and painters are making County Clerk Cooper's den blossom like the rose.

FOR SALE, at your own price, one Walter A. Wood chain rake harvester, second hand. Metcalf & Foster.

THERE are 17 prisoners in jail, 10 belonging to this county, the largest number since Jailer Owens has had charge.

THE Danville colored nine beat the Stanfords 9 to 7 Wednesday afternoon. The game was witnessed and enjoyed by a very large crowd and the club cleared some money.

THERE are prospects that two additional distilleries will be opened in this section this Fall by Jim Carter and John Traylor. It seems to be useless to make the stuff, since the area in which it can be sold is narrowing all the time.

WE send our usual half sheet supplement with this issue, which besides a continuation of "Under a Cloud," has six columns of other interesting matter. If you should fail by the inadvertance of the folders to get the extra sheet, write and it will be furnished.

THERE are numerous applicants for the Female College, but it seems that Mr. Hubbard, who has had charge of a school Arkansas, stands the best show of getting it. He is highly recommended and endorsed, and being an Episcopalian, it will not be said of him that he runs the school in the interest of any of the prevailing denominations here. A visit for inspection and consultation is expected from him next week.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—There will be another marriage here next week. While the ball is in motion it rolls right along.

—At Capt. George W. Delph's, Rowland, Wednesday, George E. Stephens and Miss Alice Dychouse were united in marriage. Mr. Stephens lacks three years of being a man in the eyes of the law.

—George Chambers and Miss Genamie Dugger, of the Highland neighborhood, went to the residence of Rev. W. R. Davidson, at McKinney, Tuesday, and were made one flesh by that gentleman.

—A Hoosier widower has beaten the record by taking to himself a third wife at the funeral services of the second, the same preacher delivering the discourse and tying the knot. The old rascal is 71 and his blushing bride 72.

—A dispatch from Greenville, S. C., says that Rev. Joe Jones, a brother of the noted Sam, eloped with Miss Bessie Farrow, of Laurens, that State and made her his wife. The girl's mother was much opposed to the match and when the reverend Joe called once she shut the door in his face, but the gal was willing and love laughed at the angry mother.

—Yesterday at high noon, Mr. Sam M. Wilhite, late of Monticello, but now of Louisville, and Miss Jennie E. Grainger, from the same city, were quietly married at the residence of Mr. G. B. Cooper, Rev. A. S. Moffett officiating and James T. Carson and Miss Lizzie Snyder, E. C. Walton and Miss Jesse Cook, G. B. Cooper and Miss Bettie Drye acting as attendants. The party then returned to the Myers House and after a nice dinner took the train for Louisville. The marriage is a happy consummation of a long love affair. There was no objection to it from any quarter; in fact Mr. Wilhite had sought and obtained the consent of the young lady's father to their union, and it would have occurred at his home later, but being up here with a party who had come to the hop, they thought it a most romantic idea to marry here, where both had so many friends and where Mr. Wilhite lived so long. The bride is a daughter of the head of the well-known firm of Grainger & Co., Louisville, and is a very handsome and lovable girl, sunny in temperament and affectionate in disposition. The groom is book-keeper for the firm of John White & Co., and is a most estimable young man in every respect. May their days be as long and as happy as they are at present.

—The marriage of Mr. W. M. Bright the solid and popular young teller of the Farmers National Bank and Miss Lula McKinney, who is as captivating and as attractive as she is lovely in person, was solemnized at the residence of the bride's grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cobb, Tuesday afternoon at 6, her former preceptor, Eld. John Aug. Williams, officiating. The couple entered the decorated parlors attended by J. S. Hocker and Miss Kate Phelps, J. T. Craig and Miss Mary Brown, J. B. Paxton and Miss Mary Robinson, P. M. McRoberts and Miss Mary McKinney and John Bright and Miss Minva Phelps and during the ceremony stood grouped in a most artistic manner. Following hearty congratulations, the guests were conducted to a bountiful and beautiful spread of substantials and luxuries which were discussed at length at tete-a-tete tables. The entertainment over, Mr. and Mrs. Bright were driven to town where they took rooms at the Myers House, sensibly omitting the bridal tour, and yesterday Mr. B. was at his post in the bank as if the most important event of his life had not occurred within 24 hours. The popularity of the young couple was shown in lavish bridal presents, some very costly and all useful and ornamental. We join in the general feeling of congratulation and trust that their married life will be as happy and bright as their lover's enthusiasm has pictured it.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

—The death of Henry Baughman, which occurred at noon Wednesday, is in the nature of a calamity to the section in which he lived and moved. No individual man has done more to build up and beautify this locality and none could be more sadly and generally missed than he will be. Public spirited and ever engaged in enterprises that gave employment to large numbers of his fellow mortals and always paying them fair prices, withholding from none his just dues, but paying the last farthing promptly at the time agreed upon, that class sustains a loss that it will feel. A man who rendered to every one his just due, he demanded his in return and for the latter reason he was considered close by those who fail to be just before they are generous, but the reverse was true. No man in the community gave more liberally to church and to every worthy cause than did the deceased, but he did so unostentatiously and few are aware how much he did give. The Christian church here, of which he had been a member for years, owes in a great measure its very building to him, and he ever sustained it with his means. It will miss him, the entire community will miss him and his wife, his children and relatives, how terribly they will feel his loss!

Mr. Baughman was the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Baughman, who at the ripe old ages of 76 and 70 respectively, survive him. He was married some 20 years ago to Miss Latimer, of Georgia, and she with five children, two boys and three girls, ranging in ages from 5 to 19, are left to feel a loss which to them can never be repaired. For more than 20 years he had been a member of the Christian church and those who know him best say that a truer one never lived. He had held the office of deacon for some 15 years and was faithful and prompt in the performance of every duty. He was a peculiarly conservative and deliberate man and his counsel and advice has steered his church clear of many a breaker. Conversing with Mr. D. W. Vandeveer about him yesterday, he said that the last time he attended church, which was Sunday before last, Elder W. L. Williams preached, and after the sermon Mr. Baughman came to him with tears rolling down his cheeks and said, "Bro. Vandeveer, I have never had a sermon to do me the good that that one has. It seems like a message from God Himself." His illness, which was caused by uremic poison, was of short duration and he lapsed into unconsciousness before any fear of a fatal termination was thought of, consequently those last words of hope, so highly prized by sorrowing friends, were not spoken. But they were not necessary. The preparation for that hour had not been deferred till the last moment, and his life gave evidence of what his end would be. A good man, an honest man and a useful man has fallen and the community joins with his relatives in deploring it. The funeral sermon was preached at his late residence yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock by Rev. John Bell Gibson, and then the remains were conveyed to Buffalo Spring Cemetery, followed by one of the largest processions of sorrowing friends ever seen in Stanford.

Mr. Baughman was in his 49th year. His entire life was spent here, save the years he gave the "Lost Cause" in service with John Morgan's cavalry. His estate, the most of which he amassed by his own exertions, is estimated to be worth from $60,000 to $75,000.

Denigs of It.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.]

'EL BANKS, June 13.—I beg leave in justice, truth and through your courtesy, to state through your paper the following.

In your issue of June 12 your Waynesburg correspondent says in reference to one Buford McMullins' attack on Mrs. Reynolds that he (McMullins) "was on his way from Eubanks, where one Dr. Baker dishes out the devil's eye water to the boys." I beg leave to be heard in the facts that the above is written from the place where all the mean, low down trash and drunkards come from who cut up and dishonor Eubanks. It can be proven by McMullin himself that he has not bought any 'devil's eye water' at Eubanks for months. I am the druggist here and run business in my own name, and the allusion to my father, Dr. Baker, is a malicious falsehood. McMullin was born, raised and lives in Waynesburg, and is therefore no part of Eubanks society. Men who sometimes report others had better look over their connection of the past with Waynesburg and the present fact that the "devil's eye water" is clandestinely sold under the nose of the "called and elect" at Waynesburg. Others sell whisky in one mile of Eubanks. My father is a physician. He claims his rights as a physician, and I as a druggist, and the allusion above is a wicked attempt to make Dr. Baker notorious, which is untrue. H. H. BAKER.

—The postoffice department is ready to consider the claims of postmasters who have suffered loss of postal funds by fire, burglary or in transit or by unavoidable casualty since March 17, 1887.

DRIPPING SPRINGS.

We are now open and ready to receive visitors. Everything is completed. The buildings have all been repainted and look as bright and neat as a new pin. The predominating colors this season are white and green. The roads are all in perfect order and to-morrow (Saturday) is our Grand Opening Ball and Picnic. Our pantry is chuck full, with spring chickens and vegetables at the head, and Aunt Easter to prepare them. Everything is now ready and I now say come; and everybody is coming.

Respectfully, D. G. SLAUGHTER.

—A dispatch from Algiers says that the locusts are advancing in a compact mass over 12 miles long by 6 in breadth. A panic prevails in the province of Constine. The valley of Guelms has been devastated. They are also devastating portions of Illinois.

Farmers of the United States receive more clear money from chickens and eggs than from any other one source, and it is a fact that Ganter's chicken cholera cure is daily adding to that revenue. Sold and warranted to cure by McRoberts & Stagg. 2t

The most successful efforts to suppress the liquor traffic ever made have been made by means of high license and high tax. It has never failed to prove effective. The right to tax is the right to destroy, and if the policy of taxation is carried out to its final analysis it will bring about the destruction of the evils of intemperance, a result that prohibition has failed to achieve even in States where it had the fairest trial.—[Albany Journal.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, sores, tetter, chapped Hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of the Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made." Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in the best of health." Sample bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial Fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50c and $1 per bottle at A. R. Penny's drug store.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky., and Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STEER. Strayed from my place near Highland, a two year-old brindle Steer. Reasonable reward for his return or information that will get him. S. S. BASTIN, Highland, Ky. [36]

To the Farmers of Lincoln and Garrard Counties-

The Stanford Roller Mills Company wants your whole wheat crop of 1888, and will pay in cash the highest market price for it. Do not sell without first seeing Superintendent Potts at the Mill or the undersigned. F. J. FOSTER,

33 Pres. Stanford Roller Mills Co.

THE KIRKSVILLE STOCK FAIR

ASSOCIATION, KIRKSVILLE, KY.

Will hold their annual Fair at their grounds 2 miles from Kirksville on

JULY 27 AND 28, 1888.

Liberal premiums and good management have made this one of the foremost Stock Fairs of the State. For catalogues and particulars address,

J. B. WALKER, Secretary.

35 Kirksville, Ky

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect fit Guaranteed, Give him a Trial.

H. C. RUPLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR

Is Receiving His

COMPETITION

Is the Life of Trade.

SCHILLING & ZIMMER,

Of Lancaster, Kentucky, Have Opened a First-Class

BRANCH BAKERY, CONFECTIONERY RESTAURANT

And a first class California Fruit Store in connection at Stanford in the house formerly occupied by Mr. Penny. We will be ready to run everything in first-class style in a short time and a call will be appreciated.

PLEASE OBSERVE

—THAT—

M'ROBERTS AND STAGG

—HAVE—

A FULL ASSORTMENT

—OF—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, AND SILVERWARE.

Having secured the services of C. F. KENT, a practical Watchmaker with many years' experience, all work done with neatness and dispatch, fully insured. Spectacles and Eye Glasses to suit the eye.

A. R. PENNY,

DRUGGIST & JEWELER.

DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &C.

Physicians prescriptions accurately compounded.

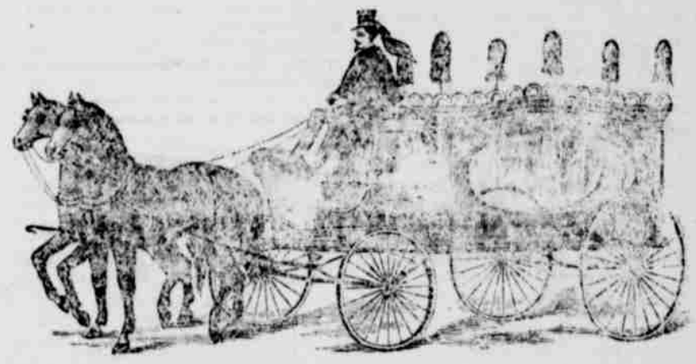


THE LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY & SILVERWARE.

Ever brought to this market. Prices lower than the lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and warranted.

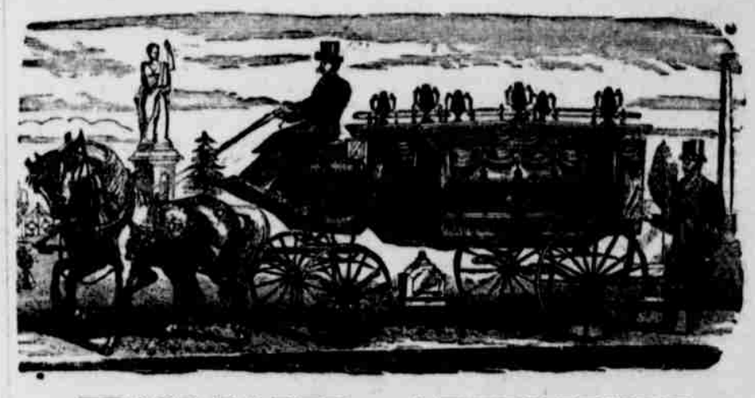
NEW FURNITURE STORE!

MACK HUFFMAN, PROP.



Will keep constantly on hand a large and select line of Furniture and Undertaker's Goods. My prices will be as low as such goods can be bought in the cities. Give me a trial and you will be convinced that I sell lower than the lowest.

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES.



WALL PAPER and FURNITURE.

COMPLETE STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

B. K. WEAREN,

CINCINNATI

JULY 4th to OCT. 27th.



CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY

GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory.

UNSURPASSED DISPLAY.

NEW BUILDINGS, FRESH EXHIBITS, NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS, DAZZLING EFFECTS.

EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

6

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

Healthful Homes—Devices That Overcome Insomnia—Hints to Nurses.

A journal of building has the following to say in regard to sanitary points that should be considered when selecting a house or a site for a new one:

Remember that where the sun will shine on the house for some hours a day one element of good is secured, especially if the sunshine enters at the windows of the living rooms or rooms most used during the daytime. If the ground is at all porous, a layer of concrete not less than six inches thick, and composed of cement or lime and broken bricks or gravel, should be spread over the whole of the ground covered by the building. This will prevent the passage of ground air up through the floors. Air will travel through the ground for some distance, and as it invariably becomes contaminated by taking up carbonic acid gas in its passage it is not suitable for inhaling. The house acts as a sucker on the ground, and if, unfortunately, the site is on "made" ground—that is, composed of all the refuse of a town—the ground air becomes the medium of disease. No houses should be built without a well ventilated air space between the earth and the ground floor, especially if the layer of concrete on the surface is omitted. The walls should be built of good hard burnt bricks or non-porous stones set in lime or cement mortar. Common under burnt bricks or porous stones hold moisture which evaporates with the rise in temperature, and so chills the air in the house.

The foundations of the walls should rest on thick beds of concrete bedded in the earth; and to prevent the ground damp rising up the walls, a damp proof course of slates in cement, or a bed of asphalt should be laid in the full thickness or width of the wall just above the ground line. Dryness in this climate is so essential to health that any building which in its floors, walls, or roof sins by admitting moisture, should be rejected as a place of residence by those who value their health.

Hints on the Care of the Sick.

To change the coverings over the patient without exposure, Journal of Health recommends to first free them at the foot of the beds, spread the clean sheet over them, and cover with a blanket. These should be well tucked in at the sides, and then the soiled clothing can be drawn down and removed at the foot.

The same journal says that the rule never to awaken a patient to administer food or medicines, while a very sensible one, admits still of several exceptions. There are cases where regularity must be observed, even at the expense of sleep. In certain acute diseases, among them pneumonia, the stimulant and supportive treatment must be continuous, and the system constantly under its influence. In such cases, if too long an interval were allowed, a fatal depression might ensue in those whom the vital energies were taxed to their utmost by the intensity of the disease.

Prevention of Sleeplessness.

Among devices found to control insomnia, Medical Register mentions the following: The sound of water dropping slowly and steadily into a pan occupies and quiets the brain. This is the principle on which we are told to count sheep going over a fence, and do any sort of automatic thinking, if such an expression be permissible. A former victim of insomnia cured himself by keeping the eyeballs looking down. Another kept rolling them in one direction with good effect, repeating, meanwhile, a certain work or number. Long inspirations by the mouth and expirations by the nostrils, conceiving the air as currents, has been found effectual. All intellectual exercise should be stopped half an hour before bedtime. A tumbler of milk, instead of the usual copious draughts of water, taken during sleeplessness, will often help to overcome it.

To Cool Water Without Ice.

Where ice cannot be procured water may be cooled by wrapping the pitcher containing it in a towel of loose texture which has been previously impregnated with ammonium nitrate (and dried) and moistening this with water. Pharmaceutical Era, which recommends this plan, says the same towel may be used repeatedly, being dried thoroughly beforehand each time.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

The "Cold Shoulder" and "Push" in Polite Society.

If a gentleman asks to be presented to a lady she should signify her assent in a pleasant way and pay her hostess, through whom the request comes, the compliment of seeming, at least, to be gratified at the introduction. So advises Mrs. Sherwood, who thinks that our American ladies are sometimes a little lacking in cordiality, often receiving a new acquaintance with that part of their confirmation known as the "cold shoulder." A brusque discourtesy is bad; a very effusive courtesy and a too low bow are worse, and an overwhelming and patronizing manner is atrocious. The proper salutation lies just between the two extremes. In seeking introductions for ourselves, while we need not be shy of making a first visit or asking for an introduction, we must still, according to the social authority already mentioned, beware of "push." There are instincts in the humblest understanding that will tell us where to draw the line. If a person is socially more prominent than ourselves, or more distinguished in any way, we should not be violently anxious to take the first step; we should wait till some happy chance brings us together.

Two Useful Don'ts.

Don't, in referring to a person, say "he" or "she" or "him," but always mention the name. "Mrs. Smith thinks it will rain," not "she thinks it will rain." There are men who continually refer to their wives as "she," and wives who have commonly no other name for their husbands than "he." This is abominable.

Don't habitually use the word "folks"—"his folks," "our folks," etc. Strictly the word should be "folk," the plural form being a corruption; but while usage sanctions "folks" for "folk," it is in better taste not to use the word at all.

The Bridegroom's Province.

It is the bridegroom's province to pay all fees connected with the marriage ceremony, license, fees to clergyman, etc., according to the English fashion. He also provides the carriage for the departure of himself and bride, but does not pay for the hire of carriages for bridal guests. The home coming of a bride and bridegroom is made known to society in general by their nearest relatives, and calls follow this announcement in due course.

Pointed but Not Polite.

That abrupt, explosive, discourteous monosyllable, "Thanks," got a Roland for its Oliver on one occasion at least. A lady dropped her card case in the street and a brisk little newsboy picked it up for her. "Thanks," said she. "Welks," said he, and bolted.

He Turned the Tables.

Once on a time, some young Frenchmen started a journal. On the day after the appearance of the first number, the office was visited by a little, stout man, neatly dressed, with cotton gloves, and an air of simple good nature. He politely asked for a copy, to see the style of the paper, as he had the intention of subscribing if * * * "Give the gentleman a copy!" cried Jules Noriac, the editor. The little man thanked him, bowed and left. Next week back he was again. "Not bad for a first number, not bad," he said to the clerk "must see if it holds out." "We hope so," said the clerk. "Well, well, sir," he replied, "I am in the dry goods business, I am, some things are good at first, but fade. I will subscribe if the color stands." "Give the gentleman number two!" cried the editor. Nine times did the dry goods man return, and nine times did he get a number for nothing. On the tenth occasion Noriac was there when he called. "Very good," said the dry goods man. "I like it; yes, I like it, and if it keeps its color in this number I will subscribe next time." "Give the gentleman two copies," said the editor; then, taking the editorial scissors, he deliberately approached the shop keeper and cut out of the tail of his frock coat a square of cloth. "What on earth are you doing?" he exclaimed. "Taking a sample of your goods," said Noriac, "and if it keeps its color I will buy a piece."—The Argonaut.

Between Two Dangers.

"Do ye reckon that Garfield will cut any figure in the Republican convention this year?" asked Mr. Thistlepod, anxiously. "I don't seem to see much mention of him in the papers."

"Garfield! Why, man alive, Garfield's been dead these five or six years!"

"That so?" queried the old man, with a cunning, incredulous look; "he really did die, then?"

"Why, of course, man; you must be asleep. Country didn't talk of anything else for more than a year."

"Well," said the old man, "I remember seeing all the papers in black borders and big headlines about it, but I didn't know. I never read past the headlines when they sound very startlin', for sure's I do I get caught in some patent medicine or insurance or soap advertisement. I'm a little too cautious, mebbe, but every time I break through this rule I get caught. So Garfield really is dead! Well, well, well; and here I've been a-plumin' myself all this time on bein' the only man in America too smart to git caught by the advertisin' man. Well, well, well."

And he looked so humbled as he went out that no man had the heart to cast a stone after him.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

A Biblical Advertiser.

For the benefit of those who abhor printer's ink as the prime factor to the advancement of their interest, we will state that Samson (the strong party) was the first man to advertise. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, and several thousand people tumbled to his scheme. He brought down the house.—Covington (Ind.) People's Paper.

Retiring from Business.

Young Woman (blushing violently)—Are you the gentleman who has charge of the advertising department of the paper, sir?

Clerk—Yes, miss; what can I do for you?

Young Woman—I—er—want to advertise a—a second hand type writer for sale. I shall have no further use for it.—Tid Bits.

Boss of the Shop.

Visitor—I should think that the proprietor would have more consideration for the feeling of his editors than to come in and tear around like that.

Managing Editor—That wasn't the proprietor. That's the baseball reporter.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

On the Way to Colorado Springs.



Algernon (his first Western trip)—Aw, I suppose you see a good many queer people 'round here, don't you?

Native—Waal, yes, stranger—when the trains from the east come in.—Life.

Understood His Business.

Grocer's Clerk—Mrs. De Rich's order this morning contains the word sugar, but does not say how much.

Grocer—What else does she order?

"Nothing else except ten boxes of strawberries."

"Send up a barrel."—Omaha World.

A Poor Prospect.

Buffalo Jim—Hello, Tenderfoot, what air ye a-doin' out here?

Tenderfoot—I am an undertaker, and wish to find a good point for starting business.

B. J.—Move on, then—this point won't do. We haven't a single doctor in the camp.—Georgia Cracker.

Candid.

Boy—Want a boy, sir?

Hobson—What for?

Boy—Why, ter pay $3 a week to Saturday night.

Hobson—For doing what?

Boy—Why, fur waiting all the week for it.—Life.

A Climatic Improvement.

Montreal Lady (to American financier)—Do you not find our Canadian climate rather cold, Mr. Boodler?

American Financier—Oh, not at all; it agrees with me. I left New York because it was too warm for me there.—Texas Siftings.

A German Joke.

Daughter—Mamma, the chimney sweep on the roof the house has just kissed his hand to me. Mother—How shocking! Run at once to the bedroom and wash yourself.—Der Schalk.

An Emphasized Truth.

"A man should always be allowed to pick his own friends," says a writer. This is especially true when one's friends have been tarred and feathered.—Burlington Free Press.

Evidently a Loser.

Wife—Which ball club beat today, John?

Husband (dejectedly)—The other one.—Life.

True.

The lighter the gas the heavier the bills.—Louisville Courier.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co.,
106 Wall Street, New York.

VINEGAR. Fine three-year-old apple Vinegar for sale. A. Cammisch, McKinney, Ky. 3j

THOMAS D. NEWLAND

Is a Candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the democracy.

LOUIS SCHLEGEL,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

RICHMOND - KY.

Photographs in all styles and sizes. Pictures in India Ink, Crayon and Water Colors. New designs in Frames and Mats at very low prices.

S. C. DAVIS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

MT. VERNON, KY.

Office next door to Whitehead's Drug Store. Special attention given to diseases of children. 277-tf.

LUMBER YARD!

I have purchased the lumber yards of Messrs. George D. Wearen and I. M. Bruce and will open a big yard at the one purchased of Mr. Wearen. Besides lumber in rough and dressed, I will carry a large line of window sashes, doors and shingles, laths, posts and the picket fence formerly sold by Mr. Wearen. 15-1yr S. G. HOCKER

J. H. HILTON. F. R. DAVIS.

HILTON & DAVIS

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise,

ROWLAND, KY.

Have just opened a new stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions and Family Groceries. Also dealers in Coal. Country produce taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Come one, come all, and learn the advantages in trade. 10-6m

THE FLORENCE

WASHING MACHINE

I have bought the rights to sell the Florence Washing Machine and am now prepared to furnish all who may wish to save their clothes from the rubbing and tearing incident to the old process of washing. Take one and try it and be convinced. I'll not worry you about buying unless you are fully satisfied as to its merits.

The undersigned have purchased the Florence Washing machine and after a thorough trial, we take pleasure in adding our testimony to its worth, and without hesitation pronounce it a success in every particular, doing all that is claimed for it:

Wm. Daugherty, J. W. Wallace, Dr. Bourne, Mrs. S. P. Salter, A. C. Sine, Bill Perkins, Lewis Dudderar, J. E. Lynn, L. L. Dawson, C. Vanoy, Mrs. Amanda Peak, George Peyton, Alex Holtzclaw, C. C. Fields, Albert Camden, Sim Raines, R. E. Barrow, A. M. Feland and many others.

M. J. ELKIN,

Headquarters at S. S. Myers' store.

Stanford Female College.

Prof. Paxton having resigned, the Trustees of Stanford Female College desire to employ a Principal for the Institution. Address at Stanford,

J. M. REID,)
GEO. D. WEAREN, } Com'tee.
J. W. ALCORN.)

MYERS HOTEL,

STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, PROPRIETOR.

This old and well-known Hotel still maintains its high reputation, and its Proprietor is determined that it shall be second to no country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointments, or Attention to its Guests. Baggage conveyed to and from depot free of charge. Special accommodations to Commercial Travelers.



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A discount of 10 per cent. will be given on all orders sent for Hats with a copy of the above advertisement, mentioning paper. 22-1yr

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THE LARGEST AND FINEST HOTEL IN THE CITY.

RATES $2.50 TO $4 PER DAY. ACCORDING TO ROOMS.

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A. OFFUTT, Proprietor, - - LEBANON, KY.

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Frames, Casing, Base Moldings, Mantles, Brackets, Cornices, Stairs, Newels, Balusters, Verandas, Store Fronts, Shelving, Counters, Flooring, Siding, Shingles, Laths, Rough and Dressed Lumber.

Send for prices before buying elsewhere.

BLUEMONT.

Bay stallion, 15 hands and 1 inch high, will make the season of 1888 at the stables of Engleman & Farris, Lancaster, Ky.

AT $25 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

Money due if mare is parted with. Last year was his first season, 4 of his colts have already come, they are fine and large. Mr. Robert Collier has one and says it is the best colt ever foaled on his place. All the fears any one has ever had in regard to his breeding was that his colts would be small, the colts that have come prove to the contrary. Bluemont is by Alexander's Bellmont, son of Alexander's Abdallah and Bell by Mambrino Chief, who is the sire of Nutwood 2 18¾; Wedgewood 2 19½; Vicking 2 20¾; Dick Moore 2 22¾ and 18 more in the 2 30 list. First dam by Congaree by Imported Glencoe. Thoroughbred; he out of Millwood by Imported Monarch; 2d dam Ohio Eclipse; 3d dam by Long Island Black Hawk.

Mr. Traynor handled Bluemont two months last season, he says in shape he can trot a good track in 2 25. He trotted Mr. Letcher's track when there five weeks in 2 18, the last quarter in 35 seconds. Timed by Mr. Letcher. He made a good race at Lexington considering he was in no fix, being fourth in 2 24.

ENGLEMAN & FARRIS
22-2m Lancaster, Ky.

HARKAWAY, 2875.

Private trial at 3 years of age on half mile track to wagon 2:14.

Dark bay, 15¾ hands high. The finest horse, the best breeder and the highest bred horse in Kentucky offered to the public at so low a price and on terms so liberal.

$30 to Insure a Living Colt.

By WILKINS MICAWBER 339.

Sire of Black Prince 2:25¼, Kingsley 2:20¾, and the dam of Black Jack, 2:23.

Dam ALLEY.

Trial 2:30¼, and the dam of Albert France, 2:20¾ and Wilton, 2:19¾.

By RYSDYK'S HAMBLETONIAN 10.

Grand dam LADY GRISWOLD.

Trial to wagon 2:18.

By FLYING MORGAN.

Wilkins Micawber was sired by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Lady Brown, dam of Pickwick, 2:20½, by Seeley's American Star, grand dam by Nigger Lance, son of Lance, son of American Eclipse.

Wilkins Micawber died young and left but few colts; but from his great speed, rich breeding and magnificent form, he gave abundant promise of a most brilliant career, both on the track and in the stud. Major Thomas Morton, of New York, wrote us that he refused for Wilkins Micawber just a short time before his death an offer of $25,000, and the great driver, Carl Burr, says that he has always considered that in the death of Wilkins Micawber breeders sustained the loss of one of the very greatest of all the great sons of old Hambletonian.

Rysdyk's Hambletonian, who sired both sire and dam of HARKAWAY has sired 40 2:30 performers and has sired 105 sons who have sired over 600 2:30 performers and has sired the dams of 50 performers with records of 2:30 and better, proving him the greatest trotting horse progenitor that has yet appeared. ALLIE, the dam of Harkaway, is one of his three greatest daughters. The only horse approaching Rysdyk's Hambleton as a sire producing dams is American Star, the sire of Lady Brown, the dam of Wilkins Micawber. We know the breeding of HARKAWAY will bear the closest analysis and we have every confidence that he will produce speed and we believe those patronizing him will realize as much profit from his produce as from the produce of any horse in the land, and his fillies should make brood mares worthy the embrace of the bluest blood. Breeders are invited to call and examine for themselves the horse and his produce. Attention is called to the following extract:

OLNEY, ILL., Mar. 10, 1887.

* * Harkaway never made what could be called a season in his life until you bought him. Our people were absolutely dead to the merits of the trotter. He served two mares when three years old and got two colts, both owned here, and you could not buy either for $500. * * You can not buy a Harkaway youngster in or around Olney for less than $1000 to $500, out of common mares. He served in his whole life 22 mares and got 19 foals. For several years he ran wild in pasture and covered no mares, during the time I was trying to see whether I would go under or stay on top of the sod.

H. C. SANDS.

Address W. A. RUSSELL, or
J. H. ENGLEMAN,
7-tf Danville, Ky.

SPRING OPENING!

GRAND

WALL PAPER AND DECORATIONS

From 100 to 150 per cent. cheaper than ever before known in Central Kentucky. Window Shades to suit all combinations of Wall Paper. Largest stock to select from at A. E. GIBBONS' Parlors, Danville, Ky.

Painters, Oils, Varnishes and Painters' Supplies, Window Glass, etc.

PIANOS AND ORGANS—Agents for John Church & Co.'s Musical Merchandise.

A. E. GIBBONS, DANVILLE, KY.

SANDIDGE AHEAD.

THE COMBINED STALLION,

Hamlet Denmark!

Will make the season of 1888 at my stable near Shelby City, in Lincoln county, on the Shelby City and Knob Lick Turnpike road, at $15 cash for the season, with no insurance, or $20 to insure a living colt, sound and all right.

Hamlet Denmark is a dark bay, with plenty of style and action, has big tail and mane, stands 16 hands high, 5 years old this spring. As a 3-year-old combined horse he has no superior, if an equal, in Kentucky having won first prizes at various Fairs in the State in harness, under saddle and in model rings; and now as a harness horse, as a saddle horse, as a combined and 3-year-old horse, I believe he has not a peer in Kentucky.

Hamlet Denmark is by King Denmark, he by Star Denmark, he by Jones' Denmark, he by old Blue Denmark, the 4-mile race horse, he by Imp. Hedgeford.

First dam by Chorister, he by Contract, imported and 2d dam by Jim Brown, he by Gilpin Scroggins and he by Sir Archie; third dam by Duke of Bedford, 4th dam by Pirate and he by Chance Larcher, 8th dam by Kentucky Blossom and he by Imp. Blossom, 6th dam by Brutus, 7th dam by Spedal.

Hamlet Denmark's dam by old Lexington, 2d dam by Emery & Walker's Wagner.

It is needless to say that for harness and saddle, and for action, beauty, style and elegance as a breeder, Hamlet has no superior, and he transmits these qualities to his offspring.

As a token of my appreciation of past favors, and as inducement for future assistance I will give $50 in premiums for the best three colts by Hamlet to be shown in 1889 at the Danville Fair.

Good pasture will be furnished at $2 50 per month. My persons and special attention will be given mares to prevent accidents, but will in no the responsible should any occur.

3j C. T. SANDIDGE.

THE FANCY SADDLE STALLION,

WALLACE DENMARK,

Foaled May 1, 1879, is a rich Mahogony bay, 15½ hands high, heavy mane and tail; is strictly fine and fancy; is both a natural and pleasant saddler; breeds fancy and when quietly driven in harness goes like a trotter. He is high-tail style on both sides to the third generation; is backed by thoroughbreds on both sides, making him very active and sprightly in gait, in form and finish a perfect model. He was sired by Sumpter Denmark, he by Goddard's Denmark, he by Gaines & Cromwell's Denmark, he by the race horse, Denmark, he by Imp. Hedgeford. His first dam was sired by Sir Wallace, he by Todhunter's Sir Wallace, he by Sir Albert, thoroughbred, 2d dam by Virginius, dam of Virginius by Transy, thoroughbred, he by the celebrated Mason's Whip; 3d dam a Whipp mare.

TOM ROBINSON,

Son of Wallace Denmark above; 1st dam by Miller's Denmark, he by the race horse, Denmark; his dam Fannie Cox, 2d dam by Montgomery's Oliver, 3d dam by old Drennon. Tom is a fine, shaped horse, black with heavy mane and tail; 15¾ hands high, is a natural saddler and will warrant him a saddle breeder.

JACO!

This fine Jack is by Grant, he by Imp. Palermo, 1st dam by Robinson's Sampson, he by Imp. Mammoth, 2d dam by Imp. Bertrand. Jaco's 1st dam by Black Hawk, 2d dam by Tippecanoe.

This is a handsome Jack, 3 years old, 13¾ hands high, black with mealy nose. Will serve a few Jennets.

The above stock will make the season of 1888 at my farm 3½ miles from Hustonville near Carpenter's Station, and will be permitted to serve by the insurance.

WALLACE AT $12 50, TOM AT $8.00,

JACO at $25 for Jack colt and $15 for Jennet.

Stock committed to my care and breeding will receive my personal attention. Grass furnished at reasonable rates, to be paid for before removal of stock. No responsibility for accidents or escapes. Parting with stock forfeits the insurance.

J. STEELE CARPENTER.

VermontHambletonian

This fine stallion will make the season of 1888 at my farm, 3 miles from Stanford, on the Stanford and Danville pike,

AT $20 TO INSURE A COLT.

Description and Pedigree.—Vermont Hambletonian is a black horse, foaled in 1882, 16 hands high, two white feet behind, sired by William Welch, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; 1st dam Katie Grimes, by Gill's Vermont, 2d dam Black Swan, by Helm's Yorkshire, by Imp. Yorkshire; 3d dam Little Emily, by Wagner, by Sir Charles, by Sir Archy; 4th dam Emily Speed, by Imp. Leviathan, 5th dam by Packolet; 6th dam by Greendriver; 7th dam by Maryland Phœnix; 8th dam by Hannibal; 9th dam by Silky, by Powel, Sue Emily, Speed in Bruce's Stud Book Vol. 1 page 320) Vermont Hambletonian is a fine, big horse, with the fines style and good bone, and a sure breeder; sired by William Welch, the sire of Prince Imperial, 2 20¾, Jeremiah 2 23½, Bessie T. can trot in 2 30 or better. William Welch was sired by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, private record 25, 1st dam the dam of Roden's Prince, 2 27, and by Imported Trustee (son of Cotto) and sire of 20 miles trotter, Trustee, 2 dam by a son of Mambrino, by Imp. Messenger, Vermont being a grandson of the great Rysdyk Hambletonian, the grandest sire living, and Gill's Vermont combined, backed by thoroughbred, will make a fine stock horse. Rysdyk's Hambletonian, by Abdallah, son of Mambrino, dam by Imp. Bellfounder, 2d dam by Bishop's Hambletonian, 3d dam by Imp. Messenger.

Gill's Vermont, by Downing's Vermont, sire of the dam of Enigma, 2 16, 1st dam by Columbus, (Barkleys) son of Columbus, sire of Confidence, 2 28; 2d dam by Bertrand, sire of the dam of Nellie Gray, 2 24; 3d dam by Matchless, sire of the dam of Climax, 2 31. Gill's Vermont is the sire of Bonner Boy, 2 23, Black Maria, 2 26½, Lady Oaks 2 30, and Logan 2 40¾; also sire of the dams of Gambetta Wilkes 2 20, The King 2 20¾, Nellie L. 2 23¾, Outlaw 2 28¾, Pearl 2 30, Lady Davis 2 23¾, Beatrice 2 34¾, Lady Patchen 2 36¾, and Kentucky Gentleman 2 42½, and sire of the 3d dam of Phil Thompson 2 16½.

Rysdyk's Hambletonian, by Abdallah, sire of Sir Walter 2 27; 1st dam by Charles Kent mare by Imp. Bellfounder; 2d dam One Eye, by Bishop Hambletonian; 3d dam Silvertail, by Imp. Messenger. Rysdyk's Hambletonian is the sire of Nettie 2 18 and 37 others with records of 2 30 or better; also of the dams of Trinket 2 14 and 35 others with records of 2 30 or better.

Vermont Downing's by Hill's Black Hawk, sire of Ethan Allen 2 25¾, Vermont (Downing's) is sire of the dams of Enigma, 2 20, and also sire of the dam of Mambrino Bruce, the sire of Belle Wilson 2 28½.

Hill's Black Hawk, by Sherman Morgan, dam a 1st trotting mare. Hill's Black Hawk is the sire of Belle of Saratoga 2 20; Lancet 2 27½, Ethan Allen 2 25½, and Young America 2 23, and is the sire of the dams of Blanche 2 23½, Gen. Tweed, 2 26½, Tennessee 2 27, and also the founder of the great Black Hawk family that has in the male and female line 400 of 2 30 or better representatives.

Columbus (Barkley's by Old Columbus, sire of Confidence 2 28, dam a Messenger mare.

Old Columbus 2 44½ converted pacer, brought from Canada, sire of Confidence 2 28, Columbus Navigator 2 34, Rosamond 2 30½, and Young Columbus 2 35½; and also sire of the dams of Ben Morrill 2 27, Louise N. 2 20½, Nameless 2 40, Purity, 2 37½. Young Columbus is the sire of 11 2 30 or better performers, and he has 4 sons that have sired 2 30 or better performers. Old Columbus is the founder of the Columbus family, which blood was to the East what the Pilot, Jr., blood was to Kentucky.

KENNY WILKES.

This young stallion will make the season at the same place and will be limited to twenty mares.

AT $15 TO INSURE,

And will go in training the 1st of June. You will find on investigating the pedigree that he is one of the best bred young horses south of the River. He has the blood of George Wilkes, American Clay and Messenger to back him for a speed producer.

Pedigree:—Kenny Wilke's was sired by Lyle Wilkes 4050, sire of Mattie Wilkes 2 30; 1st dam Zelka by 2d Hiawatha, full sister to Maud Williams 2 20, 2d dam Tena by Mambrino Messenger sire of the dam of Messenger Chief, who sired Maud Messenger 2 16½; 3 dam by Downing's Bay Messenger, 4th dam by Young Jefferson, pacer; 5th dam by Hunt's Commodore.

Lyle Wilkes 4050 son of George Wilkes; 1st dam Lou Coons, by American Clay, 2d dam Nokornios by Mambrino Chief, 3d dam Mrs. Caudle, dam of Ericson 2d Hiawatha by Hiawatha, son of Imp. Albion, dam Duther's Maid by Mambrino Messenger. Downing's Bay Messenger by Hasbiners, dam by Imp. Messenger. Downing's Bay Messenger is the sire of Lady Martin 2 23, Jim Porter 2 28½, Mambrino Messenger, sire of Gen. George H. Thomas, who sired Scott Thomas 2 21, and Lady K. 2 29½.

THOS. C. ROBINSON,
Stanford, Ky.



GILDEROY,

12,541, A. J. C. C. H. B.

This elegant Jersey Bull will stand at my Stable this season, at $3. CASH, at time of service, with privilege of return if cow is not with calf.

4-4t F. H. BURNSIDE.

FOR SALE.

House and 25 Acres Land

Two miles South of Stanford on Neal's Creek. Address me at Carlisle, Ky. W. CRAIG

ERICSSON, JR.,

Second cousin to Maud S., Jay-Eye-See and Nutwood.

Ericsson Jr is by Ericsson (sire 2 20 list by Membrino Chief, by Membrino Paymaster,) dam the dam of Goliath 2 30. His sons sired 23 and his daughters are the dams of 18 in the 2 30 list.

First dam by Bodoc by old Pilot, sire of Pilot Jr. (12 in 2 30 list). Pilot Jr. sired dams of Jay-Eye-See 2 10; Maud S. 2 08¾; Nutwood 2 18¾ and 21 in the 2 30 list. Membrino Chief sired Lady Thorne 2 18¾, Woodford Membrino 2 21¾, Brignoli 2 20¾, Fisk's Membrino Chief 2 20¾, Bay Henry 2 20¾, Membrino Star 2 28¾, Membrino Pilot 2 27, North Star 2 25¾.

Ericsson Jr is a solid black, 16 hands high and weighs 1100 pounds. He is a horse that recommends himself even if he had no pedigree, but possessing the blood that he does should make him one of the grandest stallions in Kentucky. Services will be

$10 TO INSURE A MARE IN FOAL,

If payment is deferred till after weaning time, $5 will be added. Parting with or moving mare renders money due. Will also stand my fine jack.

PEACOCK, JR.,

At $3 00 same conditions as above with $2 added if not paid before weaning time. He is 14¾ hands high, black with mealy points and general make up first-class. E. S. POWELL.

Two and a half miles from Hustonville on the Hustonville and Liberty Turnpike Road, Lincoln county.

BRYAN, 6480,

—AND—

RINGOLD,

BY METROPOLITAN, 2,172,
Son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian
Dam, JOETTE,
By BLOOD CHIEF, 230,
Sire of Fannie Robinson, 2.20¼.

Metropolitan, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Hyacinth by Volunteer, grandam Clara, dam of Dexter and Dictator, by Seeley's American Star. Metropolitan is acknowledged by all to be one of the best, and by many the very best bred stallion ever foaled. His full sister, Rena Victoria, sold at the McFerran sale for $7,000, the highest price ever paid for a brood mare at public sale. Two fillies by Metropolitan, neither of which were ever hooked single sold at public sale for $1,325 averaging $662.50.

Blood Chief by Blood's Black Hawk; dam Miss Duncan by Scott's Highlander; grandam by Aratus; 3rd dam by Tuscarora. Blood Chief sired Wooley Jim 2.29, Fannie Robinson 2.20¼ and Chief 2.23½. Blood's Black Hawk sired the dams of Von Arnim 2.19¾ and Almont Jr. 2.20 and grandam of Belle Brassfield 2.10 and Protiene 2.18.

Bryan and Ringold are full brothers—Bryan 4 years old and Ringold 3. Both are bays 15¾ hands high and extreme y fine and stylish. Will make the season of 1888 at my stable at Moreland Station Ky., two miles north of Hustonville on the Hustonville & Danville turnpike

AT $12.50 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT.

Lien retained on all colts. If any mare is re-bred to another horse or traded, money will be due. Grass will be furnished at $2 50 per month. Care will be taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but no responsibility shall any occur.

18-3m W. S. WIGHAM, Moreland Ky.

THAT FIGHT

The Original Wins.



C. F. Simmons, St. Louis, Prop'r M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, Est'd 1869, in the U. S. Court DEFEATS J. H. Zeilin, Prop'r A. Q. Simmons Liver Regulator, Est'd by Zeilin 1868.

M. A. S. L. M. has for 47 years cured INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, LOST APPETITE, SOUR STOMACH, ETC.

Rev. T. B. Reams, Pastor M. E. Church, Adams, Tenn., writes: "I think I should have been dead but for your Genuine M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine. I have sometimes had to substitute "Zeilin's stuff" for your Medicine, but it don't answer the purpose."

Dr. J. R. Graves, Editor *The Baptist*, Memphis, Tenn. says: I received a package of your Liver Medicine, and have used half of it. It works like a charm. I want no better Liver Regulator and certainly no more of Zeilin's mixture.

GANTER'S

—CHICKEN—

Cholera Cure!



Thousands of dollars worth of chickens die every year from Cholera. It is more fatal to chickens than all other diseases combined. But the discovery of a remedy that *positively cures it* has been made, and to be convinced of its efficacy only requires a trial. A 50-cents bottle is enough for one hundred chickens. It is guaranteed. If, after using two thirds of a bottle, the buyer is not thoroughly satisfied with it as a cure for Chicken Cholera, return it to the undersigned and your money will be refunded.

For Sale by McRoberts & Stagg.